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JEWISH HYMNAL

For Religious Schools

EDITED AND COMPILED BY

HENRY L. GIDEON



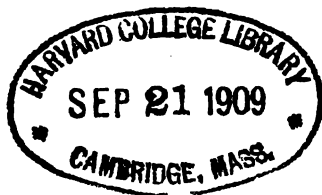
NEW YORK
BLOCH PUBLISHING COMPANY

"The Jewish Book Concern"

1909

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5th Edition

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PUBLISHERS' NOTE

The publishers of this Hymnal were fortunate in securing the co-operation of Mr. Henry L. Gideon, a young American Jew of sound academic and musical training—organist, composer and educator. Mr. Gideon is the first conspicuous example of American musician of Jewish birth to devote himself to the serious study of synagogue music, ancient and modern. As Fellow in Music from Harvard University he has spent several seasons in France and Germany, observing the musical and religious life of those countries and studying the subject of church music. In recognition of his talents and investigations, upon his return to America, he was appointed choirmaster and organist of Temple Israel, Boston—the post which he holds to-day.

The publishers are confident that all who examine this little book will find abundant evidence of a high order of musicianship in the editorial work.

New York, August, 1909.

EDITORIAL FOREWORD

To those who question the advisability of adding to the number of hymn-books now in use in Jewish religious schools, the editor begs leave to call attention to the following salient features of this collection:

1. *The texts* are carefully selected from the master-pieces of hymnology, including the best work of Jewish writers. Whenever necessary, these texts have been adapted so as to come within the comprehension of children of sabbath-school age.

2. In no case does the *musical arrangement* of hymns make severe demands upon the ability of average pianists, nor are the intervals too wide to be stretched with small fingers. This consideration is too frequently overlooked in the arrangement of hymns, most of which are written on the basis of four-part vocal harmony—merely a matter of form, as only in the rarest cases does one hear four-part singing, even in adult congregations. In the singing of hymns, the melody is the thing.

3. To conform to the *vocal range* of the usual child voice, the Editor has not hesitated to transpose from the original key (and in several cases to alter) such melodies as descended to the very low tones which children can not sing effectively, or mounted to

extremely high notes which are within the easy reach of trained voices only. *Every melody in the collection is practicable.*

4. The "father" of this book is a collection of English and German hymns by Simon Hecht, published by the Bloch Publishing Co. in 1874. Every worthy number in Dr. Hecht's collection has been utilized in the present work, though each one has undergone careful textual and musical revision so as to conform to the high ideals of the publication. Several excellent original hymns with German text have been translated by the Editor and included within this volume. A word of recognition is due to the organist of the Free Synagogue of New York, Mr. Angelo de Prose, for his assistance in elaborating the harmonic scheme of Dr. Hecht's hymns, which in most cases consisted of nothing more than a melody.

5. Attention is called to the *Hebrew hymns*, which are not the hackneyed German melodies that slip too often into the Temple repertory under the guise of "traditional melodies." The Hebrew hymns of this collection are the work of the master-composers of Jewish music, no fewer than five of whom are here represented.

The Editor wishes to thank the publishers for their hearty co-operation in making the book first-class in every respect.

HENRY L. GIDEON, M. A. (Harvard).

Cambridge, Massachusetts, June, 1909.

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Jewish Hymns.

1. In the Morning Will I Pray.

C. MATHIAS.

1. In the morn - ing will I pray For God's
 2. In temp - ta - tion show Thou me How to
 3. Keep me strong and free from fears, Keep mine

bless - ing on the day. What, this day, will
 find my strength in Thee, And a per - fect
 eyes, O God, from tears. All my steps in

be my lot— Light or dark - ness—know I not.
 tri - umph win O - ver ev - 'ry wrong or sin.
 love at - tend And my soul from death de - fend!

2.

Oh! Fill Our Hearts.

1. Oh! fill our hearts, Al - might - y King! With
 2. May we in - struc - tion now re - ceive With
 3. Thou guard - est all our ac - tions here, And
 4. Oh! fill our hearts, Al - might - y King! With

gra - ti - tude to Thee. That we Thy praise may
 will - ing heart and mind, And all Thy laws, O
 keep - est us from ill. Oh! teach us hum - bly
 gra - ti - tude to Thee. That we Thy praise may

glad - ly sing, In all hu - mi - li - ty.
 God, be - lieve, For they are just and kind.
 to re - vere And bow be - fore Thy will.
 glad - ly sing, In all hu - mi - li - ty.

Not too slow.

SIMON HECHT.

1. Make use of me, my God, Let me not
 2. Thou us - est tree and flower, The weak - est
 3. Thou us - est all Thy works: The riv - ers

be for - got; Let not Thy child be cast a -
 thing that be; Each has a ser - vice of its
 vast and small, The gi - ant peak and lit - tle

side One whom Thou need - est not.....
 own, For all things wait on Thee.....
 hill. I, too, a - wait Thy call.....

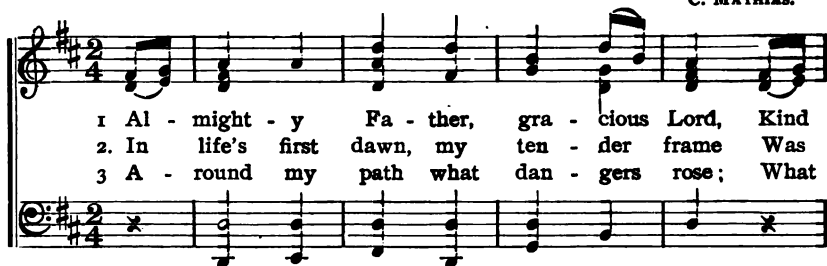
Joyously.

1. We meet a - gain in glad - ness, And thankful voi - ces raise
 2. We thank him for our coun - try, The land our fa - thers trod ;

To God our heav'nly Fa - ther, We tune our grateful praise,
 For lib - er - ty of conscience, And right to wor - ship God.

His own kind hand has kept.... us, Thro' all the changing year,
 O Lord, our heavenly Fa - ther, Ac - cept the praise we bring,

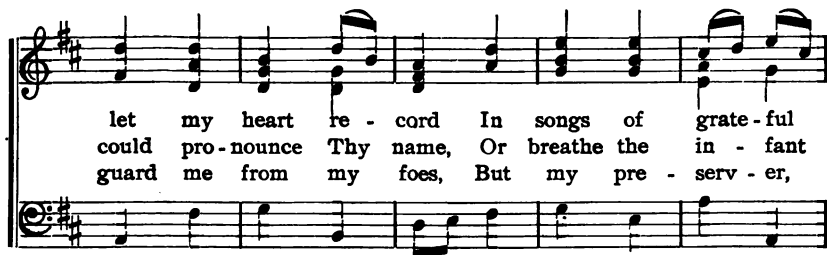
His love it is that brings us A - gain to wor - ship here.
 And tune our hearts and voi - ces Thy glo - rious name to sing.



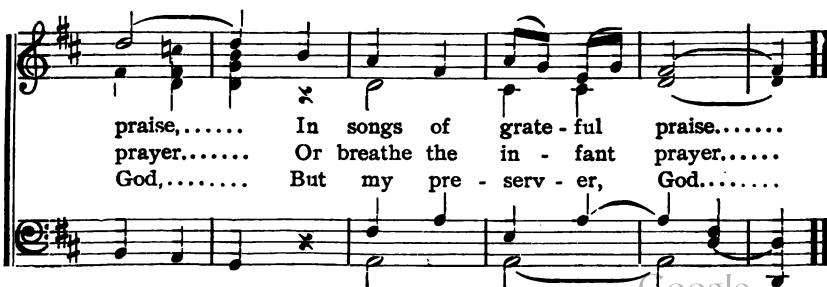
1 Al - might - y Fa - ther, gra - cious Lord, Kind
 2 In life's first dawn, my ten - der frame Was
 3 A - round my path what dan - gers rose; What



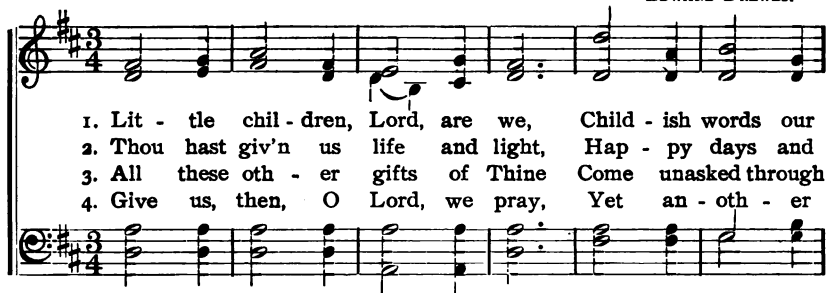
guard - ian of my days,..... Thy mer - cies
 Thy in - dulg - ent care,..... Long ere I
 thorn - y ways I trod!..... No power could



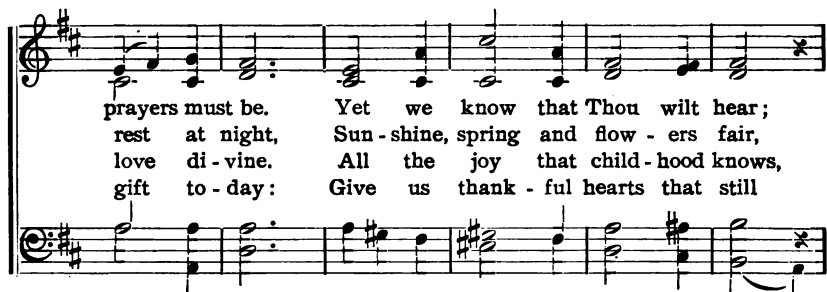
let my heart re - cord In songs of grate - ful
 could pro - nounce Thy name, Or breathe the in - fant
 guard me from my foes, But my pre - serv - er,



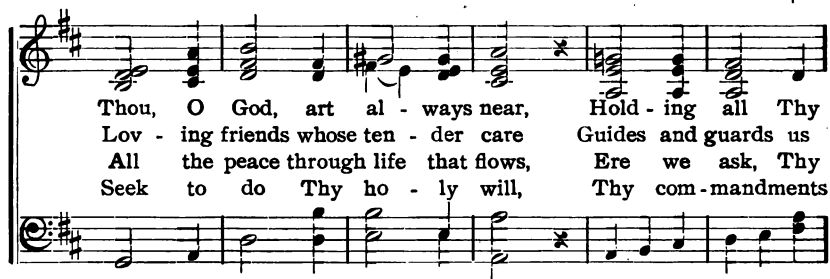
praise,..... In songs of grate - ful praise.....
 prayer..... Or breathe the in - fant prayer.....
 God,..... But my pre - serv - er, God.....



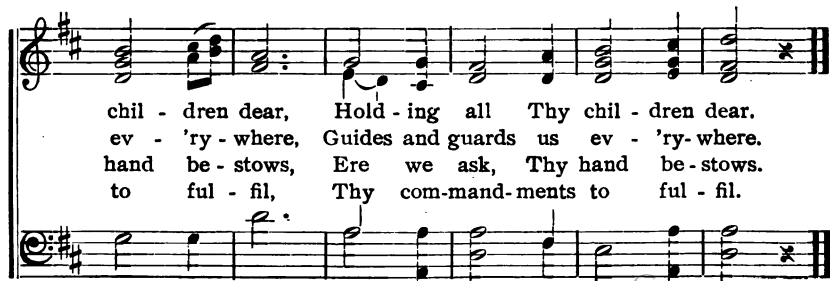
1. Lit - tle chil - dren, Lord, are we, Child - ish words our
 2. Thou hast giv'n us life and light, Hap - py days and
 3. All these oth - er gifts of Thine Come unasked through
 4. Give us, then, O Lord, we pray, Yet an - oth - er



prayers must be. Yet we know that Thou wilt hear;
 rest at night, Sun - shine, spring and flow - ers fair,
 love di - vine. All the joy that child - hood knows,
 gift to - day: Give us thank - ful hearts that still



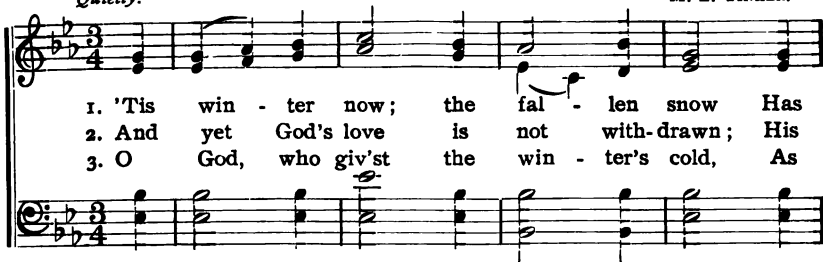
Thou, O God, art al - ways near, Hold - ing all Thy
 Lov - ing friends whose ten - der care Guides and guards us
 All the peace through life that flows, Ere we ask, Thy
 Seek to do Thy ho - ly will, Thy com - mandments



chil - dren dear, Hold - ing all Thy chil - dren dear.
 ev - 'ry - where, Guides and guards us ev - 'ry - where.
 hand be - stows, Ere we ask, Thy hand be - stows.
 to ful - fil, Thy com - mand - ments to ful - fil.

Quietly.

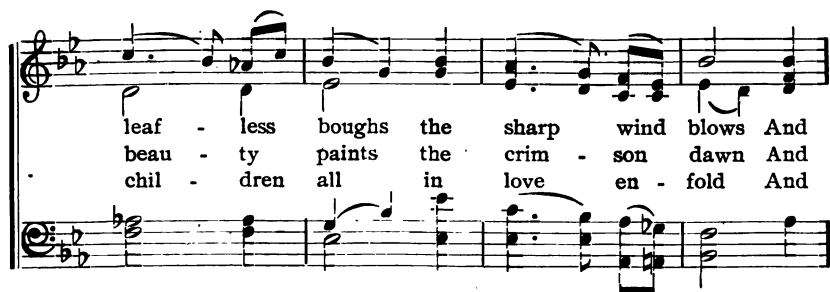
M. Z. TINKER.



1. 'Tis win - ter now; the fal - len snow Has
 2. And yet God's love is not with-drawn; His
 3. O God, who giv'st the win - ter's cold, As



left the heav'ns all cold - ly clear. Through
 life with - in..... the keen air breathes; His
 well as sum - mer's joy - ous rays, Thy



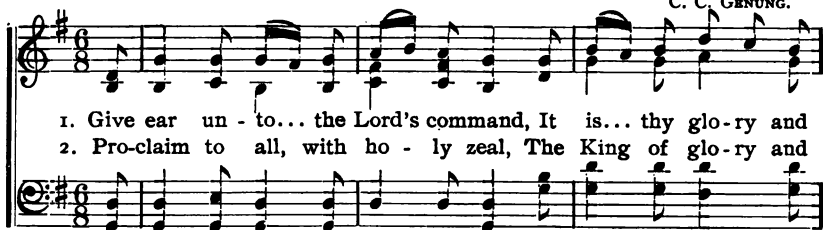
leaf - less boughs the sharp wind blows And
 beau - ty paints the crim - son dawn And
 chil - dren all in love en - fold And



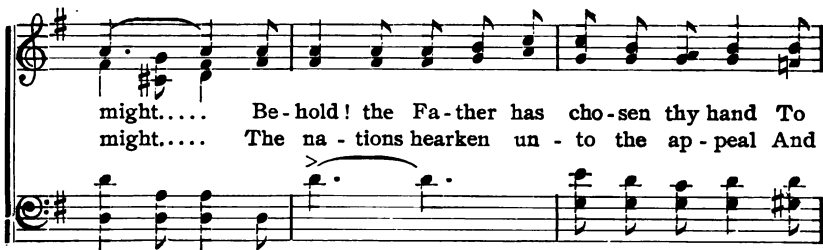
all the earth lies dead and drear.
 clothes the boughs with glit - t'ring wreaths.
 guard through - out life's win - try days.

8. Give Ear Unto the Lord's Command.

C. C. GENUNG.



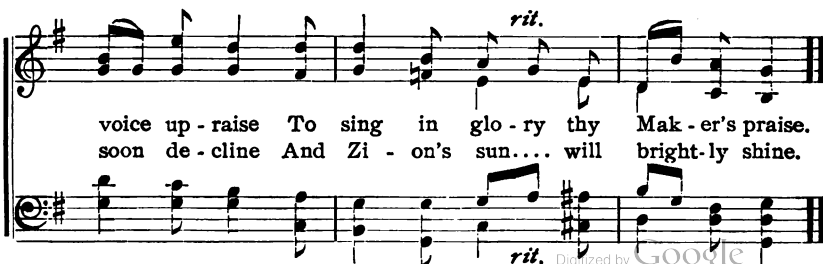
1. Give ear un - to... the Lord's command, It is... thy glo-ry and
2. Pro-claim to all, with ho - ly zeal, The King of glo-ry and



might.... Be-hold! the Fa-ther has cho-sen thy hand To
might.... The na - tions hearken un - to the ap - peal And



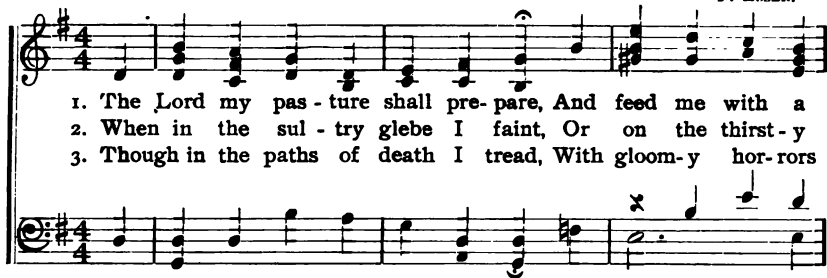
bear the ban-ner of light.... With joy and glad-ness thy
hail the ban-ner of light! ... The days of dark-ness will



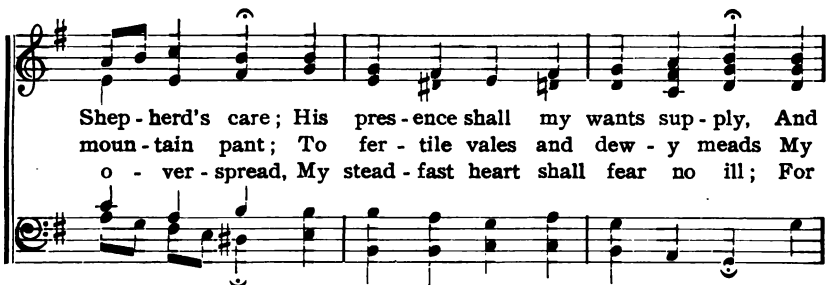
voice up - raise To sing in glo-ry thy Mak - er's praise.
soon de - cline And Zi - on's sun.... will bright-ly shine.

9. The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare.

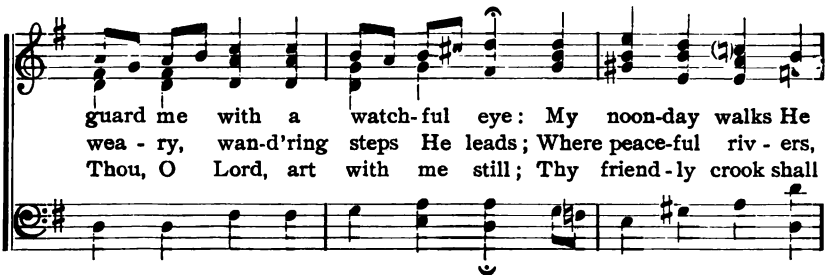
P. ESSER.



1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a
 2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst - y
 3. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloom - y hor - rors



Shep - herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And
 moun - tain pant; To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My
 o - ver - spread, My stead - fast heart shall fear no ill; For



guard me with a watch - ful eye: My noon - day walks He
 wea - ry, wan - d'ring steps He leads; Where peace - ful riv - ers,
 Thou, O Lord, art with me still; Thy friend - ly crook shall



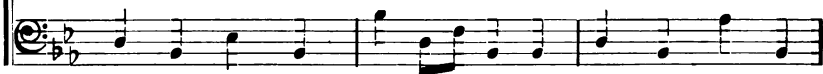
shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
 soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.
 give me aid, And guide me through the dread - ful shade.



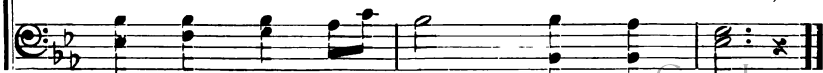
1. Sweet is the task, O Lord, my God, Thy
 2. Sweet, at the dawn - ing hour, O Lord, Thy
 3. Sweet, on this day of rest, O God, To



glo - rious praise to sing, To sound Thy name, to
 bound - less love to tell; And when the night-wind
 join in heart and voice With those who love and



hear Thy word, And grate - ful off' - rings bring.
 shuts the flow'r Still on the theme to dwell.
 serve Thee best And in Thy name re - joice.



Let There Be Light.

Moderato.

M. Z. TINKER.

1. "Let there be light!" A sec - ond time The Lord of Hosts pro -
 2. A flood of light, these words and laws Which Mo - ses taught our

claimed; "Let er - ror yield to truth sub - lime, And
 sires: The ban - ner of our ho - ly cause Which

jus - tice reign su - preme." The sun then rose on
 truth and love in - spires, Our faith came down from

Si - nai's height, And poured on man a flood of light.
 Si - nai's height, Which pours on man a flood of light.



1. I love the pleasant spring-time, The sun - ny hours of May, When
2. I love the hap - py sum - mer, The long bright hours of June, When
3. I love the glo - rious au - tumn, Its days of guile-less mirth, When
4. I love the snow - y win - ter, With robes of dazzling white, When

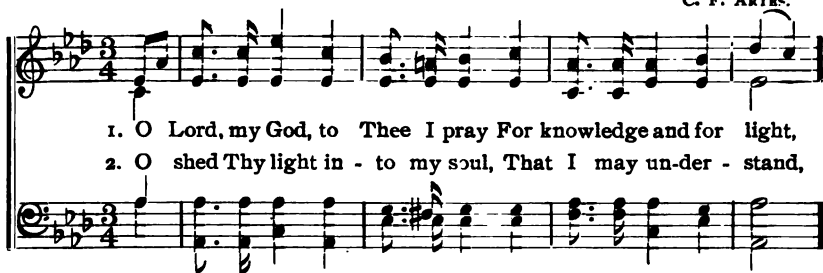


all the earth is smil - ing, And gen - tle breez - es play, When
 ev - 'ry chord of na - ture Is in the sweetest tune, When
 rud - dy fruits are ly - ing Up - on the lap of earth, When
 on the lakes the skat - ers Are glid - ing with de - light, When

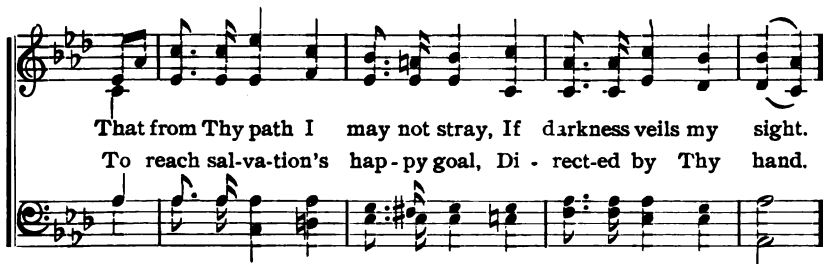


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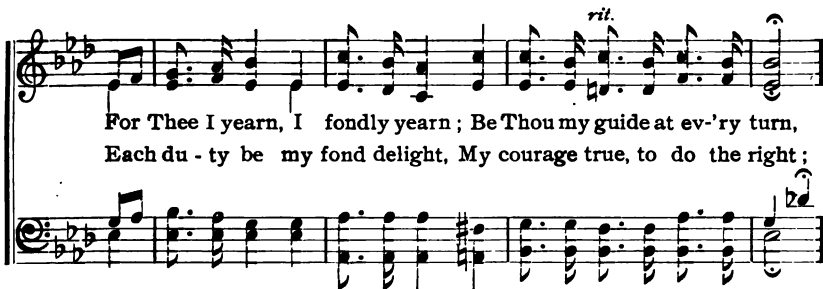




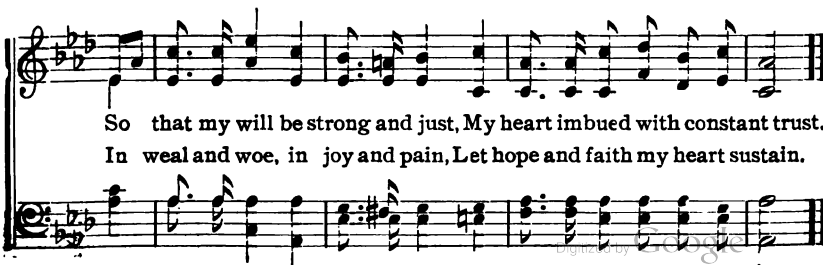
1. O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray For knowledge and for light,
2. O shed Thy light in - to my soul, That I may un-der - stand,



That from Thy path I may not stray, If darkness veils my sight.
To reach sal-va-tion's hap-py goal, Di-rect-ed by Thy hand.



rit.
For Thee I yearn, I fondly yearn ; Be Thou my guide at ev-'ry turn,
Each du - ty be my fond delight, My courage true, to do the right ;



So that my will be strong and just, My heart imbued with constant trust.
In weal and woe, in joy and pain, Let hope and faith my heart sustain.

Not too slow.

SIMON HECHT.



1. Hear, O Is-ra-el, hear,... God, thy Lord, is near,...

2. Sing, O Is-ra-el, sing,... God is Lord and King,...



Love and mer-cy mark His trace; Light from Ser-aph flame,...

He re-deems, be-side Him none; Suns and stars pro-claim...



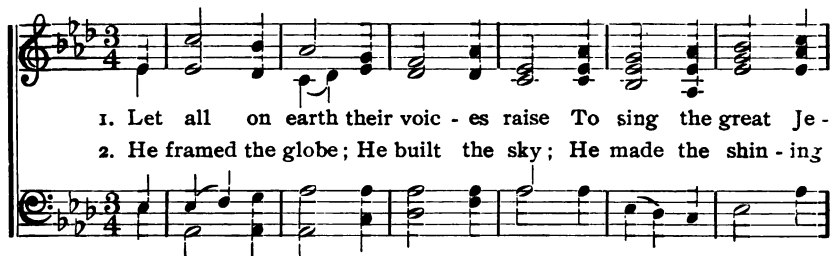
Truth, the an-gels claim,

Pours on thee His boundless grace.

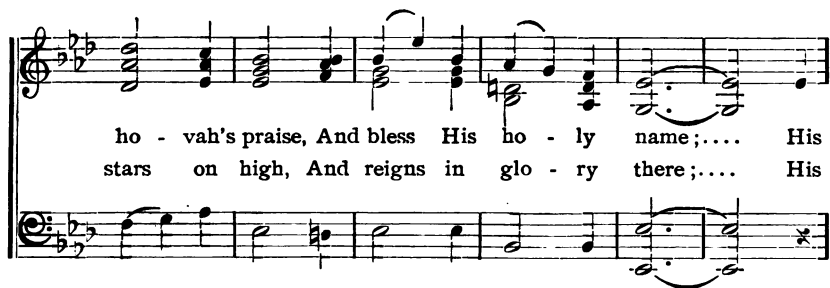
God's ex-alt-ed name,

One is He, E-ter-nal One.

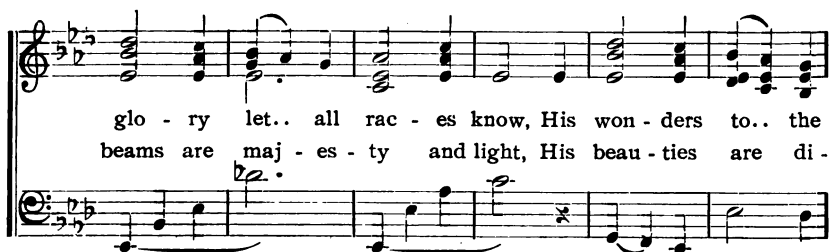




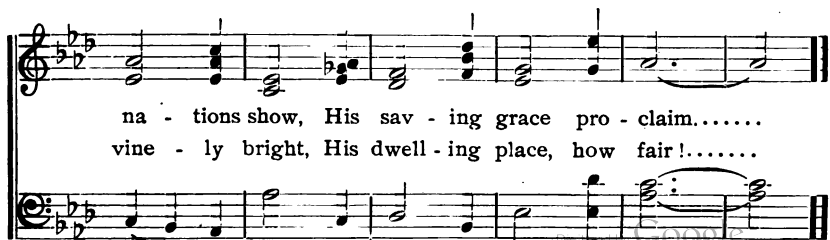
1. Let all on earth their voices raise To sing the great Je -
 2. He framed the globe; He built the sky; He made the shining



ho - vah's praise, And bless His ho - ly name;.... His
 stars on high, And reigns in glo - ry there;.... His



glo - ry let.. all races know, His wonders to.. the
 beams are maj - es - ty and light, His beauties are di -



na - tions show, His saving grace pro - claim.....
 vine - ly bright, His dwelling place, how fair!.....

16. Wilt Thou Hear the Voice of Praise?

EDWARD DREWES.



1. Wilt Thou hear the voice of praise Which the lit - tle chil-dren raise,
2. Still Thy con-stant care be - stow; Let us each in wis-dom grow,
3. May we keep the right in view; Lead us all our jour-ney through



Glo - rious God of all?	Thou hast heav'nly blessings shed,
Glo - rious God a - bove.	Gent - ly soothe each im-pulse wild,
By Thy guid-ing hand.	And when life on earth is o'er,



Like the dew, up - on each head;	Still on Thee we call.
Bend the will of ev - 'ry child	To the sway of love.
May we praise Thee and a - dore,—	An un - bro - ken band.



In Temples High.

With dignity.

SIMON HECHT.

1. In tem - ples high, the Lord's a - bode, Let
 2. O praise His acts, His might - y deeds, His
 3. O sound the tim - brels! tread the dance And


hymns of joy a - rise, And thou-sand - fold the
 kind - ness, love and grace. With string - ed harps and
 strike the string - ed frame! Ye an - gel choirs, in

praise of God Re - sound in az - ure skies.
 trem - bling reeds Ex - alt His name in space.
 song ad - vance To praise His might - y name!


18. God and Father, Thou Hast Taught Me.

Allegretto.


P. ESSER.




1. God and Fa - ther, Thou hast taught me I.. should live to
2. I would trust in Thy pro-tect - ing, Whol-ly rest up -



Thee a - lone; Year by year Thy hand hath brought me
on.. Thine arm, Fol - low on - ly Thy di - rect - ing,

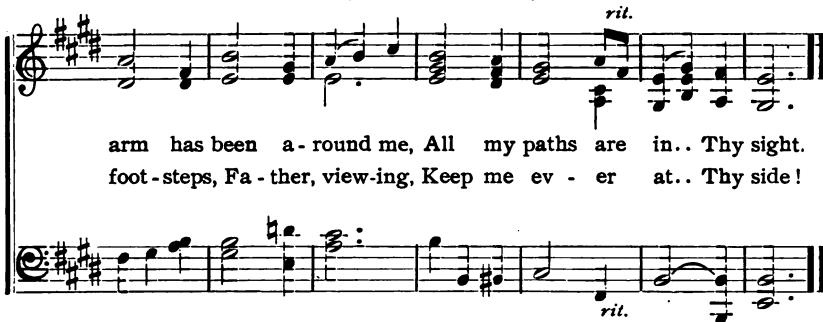


On through dan - gers oft un-known. When I wan - dered,
Thou my on - ly guide from harm! Keep me from mine



Thou hast found me, When I doubt-ed, sent me light; Still Thine
own un-do - ing, Help me turn to Thee when tried; Still my

God and Father.



rit.

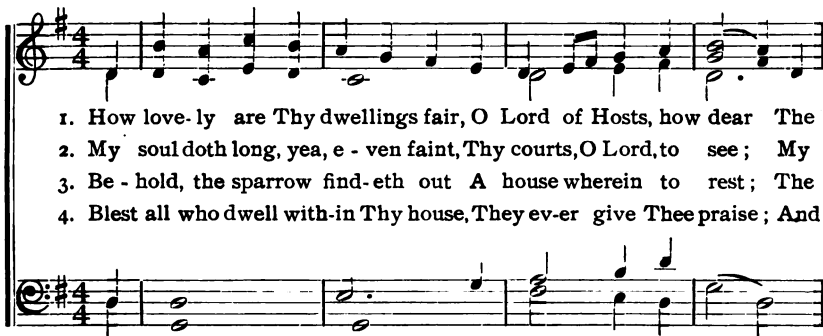
arm has been a - round me, All my paths are in.. Thy sight.
 foot - steps, Fa - ther, view - ing, Keep me ev - er at.. Thy side!

rit.

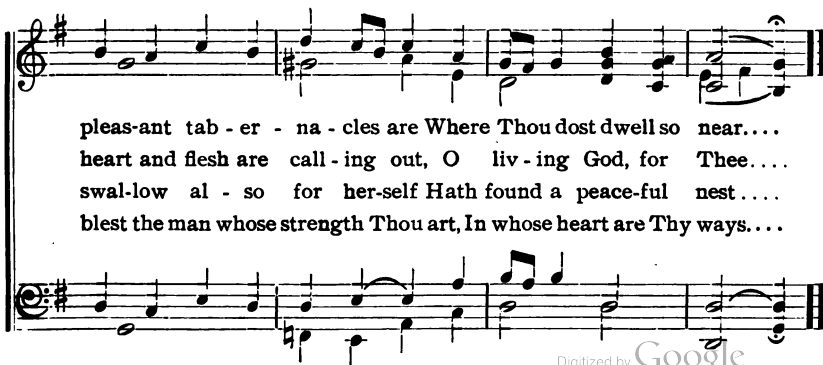
19. How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings.

With animation.

HENRY GIDEON.



1. How love - ly are Thy dwellings fair, O Lord of Hosts, how dear The
 2. My soul doth long, yea, e - ven faint, Thy courts, O Lord, to see; My
 3. Be - hold, the sparrow find - eth out A house wherein to rest; The
 4. Blest all who dwell with - in Thy house, They ev - er give Thee praise; And



pleas - ant tab - er - na - cles are Where Thou dost dwell so near....
 heart and flesh are call - ing out, O liv - ing God, for Thee....
 swal - low al - so for her - self Hath found a peace - ful nest....
 blest the man whose strength Thou art, In whose heart are Thy ways....

20. The Spacious Firmament On High.

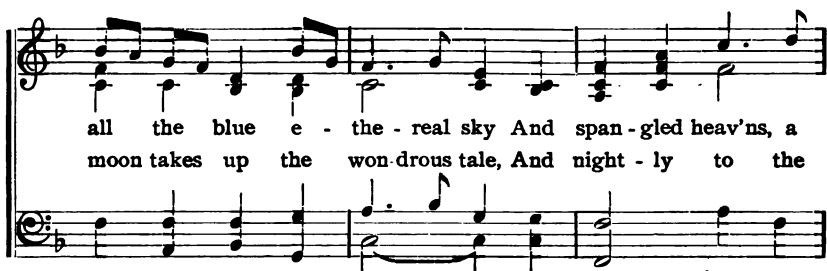
SOLI AND CHORUS.

SIMON HECHT.

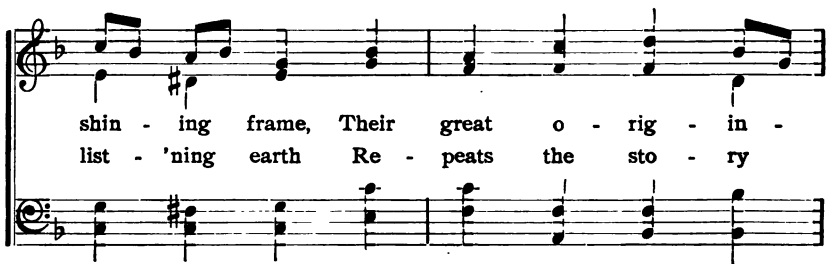
CHORUS.



1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail The

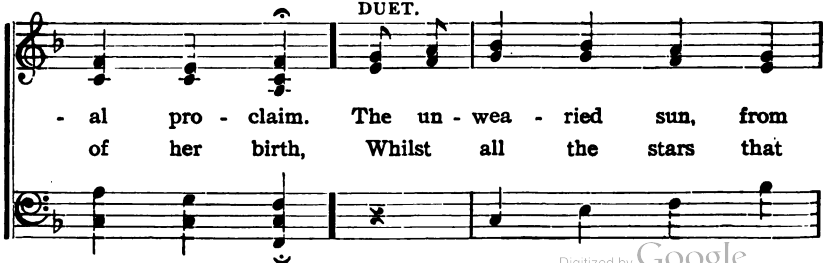


all the blue e - the - real sky And span - gled heav'n's, a
moon takes up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the



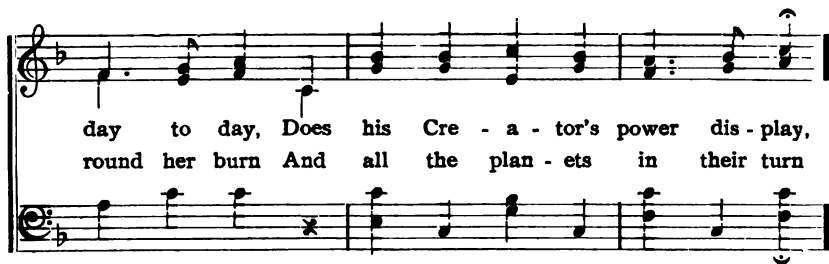
shin - ing frame, Their great o - rig - in -
list - 'ning earth Re - peats the sto - ry

DUET.




- al pro - claim. The un - wea - ried sun, from
of her birth, Whilst all the stars that

The Spacious Firmament On High. — Continued.



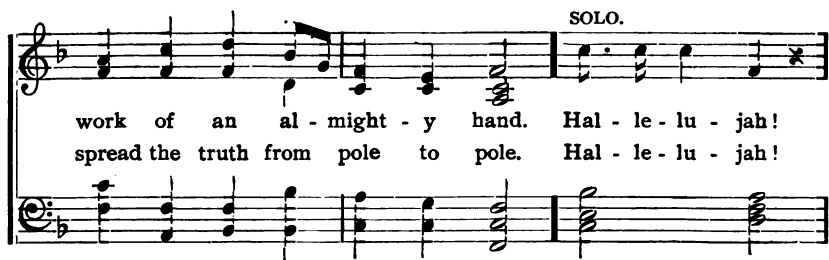
day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play,
round her burn And all the plan - ets in their turn

CHORUS.



And pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land The
Con - firm the tid - ings as they roll And

SOLO.



work of an al - might - y hand. Hal - le - lu - jah!
spread the truth from pole to pole. Hal - le - lu - jah!

DUET. CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - jah!

Gracefully.

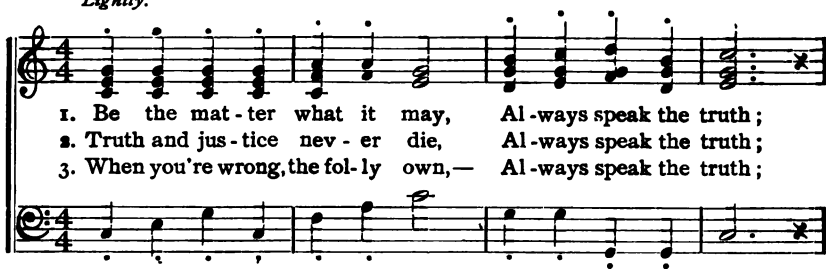
MOZART.

1. I come, I come, my na-tive land, With grateful song to thee!.. Thy
2. How swells my heart within my breast Upon these mountain heights! I

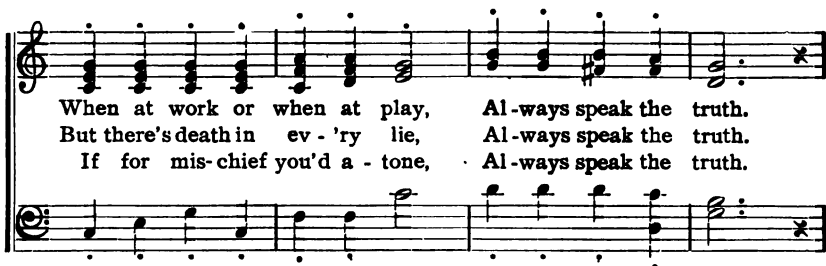
scenes were formed by Heaven's hand, And smile to gladden me.... For -
gaze abroad in peace-ful rest Up - on the earth's de - lights.. My

ev - er fresh and ev - er fair, O God, Thy world re - mains; The
fa - therland, I sing thy charm With loud and ringing voice! Thy

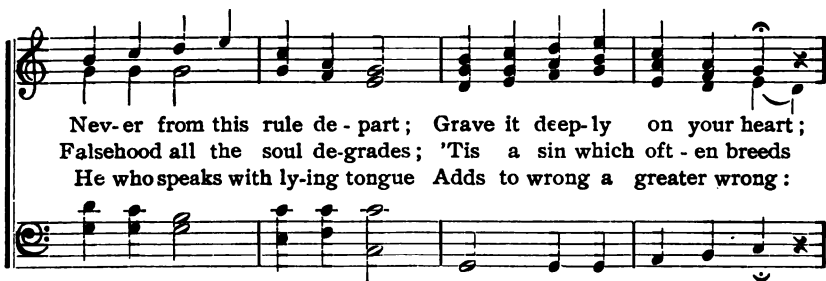
gi - ant mountains tow-er there In splen-dor o'er the plains.
sons will keep thee safe from harm, And in thy peace re - joice...

Lightly.


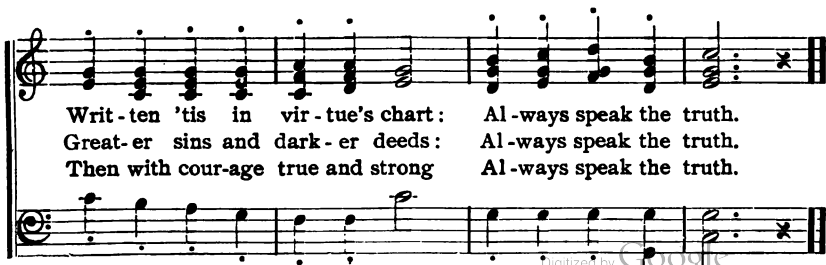
1. Be the mat - ter what it may, Al - ways speak the truth ;
 2. Truth and jus - tice nev - er die, Al - ways speak the truth ;
 3. When you're wrong, the fol - ly own, — Al - ways speak the truth ;



When at work or when at play, Al - ways speak the truth.
 But there's death in ev - 'ry lie, Al - ways speak the truth.
 If for mis - chief you'd a - tone, Al - ways speak the truth.



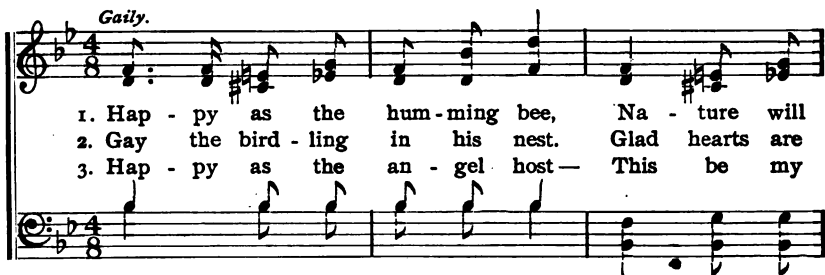
Nev - er from this rule de - part ; Grave it deep - ly on your heart ;
 Falsehood all the soul de - grades ; 'Tis a sin which oft - en breeds
 He who speaks with ly - ing tongue Adds to wrong a greater wrong :



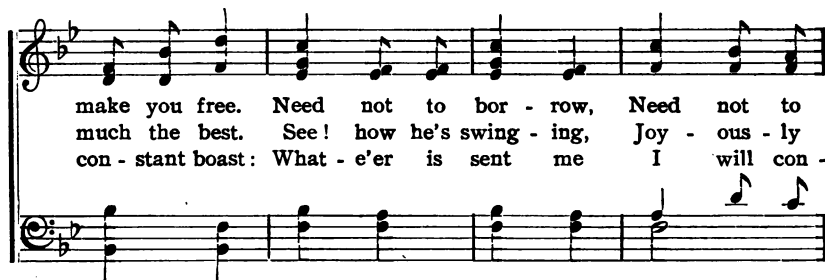
Writ - ten 'tis in vir - tue's chart : Al - ways speak the truth.
 Great - er sins and dark - er deeds : Al - ways speak the truth.
 Then with cour - age true and strong Al - ways speak the truth.

23. Nature: Happy as the Humming Bee.


Gaily.



1. Hap - py as the hum - ming bee, Na - ture will
 2. Gay the bird - ling in his nest. Glad hearts are
 3. Hap - py as the an - gel host - This be my



make you free. Need not to bor - row, Need not to
 much the best. See! how he's swing - ing, Joy - ous - ly
 con - stant boast: What - e'er is sent me I will con -



sor - row. Live then in light and air, Ban - ish your
 wing - ing! Flit - ting now here, now there, Sing - ing his
 tent me. Sor - row, and pain, and woe Ev - er will



fool - ish care. Na - ture! Na - ture! Come, set me free!
 hap - py air. Na - ture! Na - ture! Come, set me free!
 come and go. Na - ture! Na - ture! Thou'lt set me free.

1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The
 2. We love Thy flowers that clothe the ground, Thy
 3. So, while we gaze with thought - ful eye On

glitt - 'ring sky, the sil - ver sea, For all their beau - ty,
 trees that wave their arms a - bove, Thy hills that gird our
 all the gifts Thy love has giv'n, Help us in Thee to

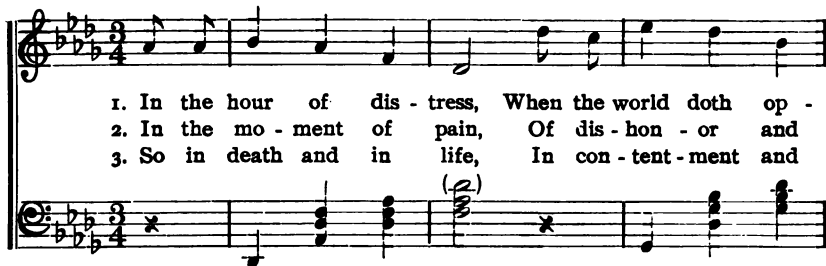
all their worth, Their light and glo - ry come from Thee.
 dwell - ings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love
 live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to Heav'n.

1. Re - mem - ber when work - ing, to work with a will, Tho'
 2. If boys would be men who are worth - y of fame, When
 3. Be stead - y and ear - nest in all that you do, In

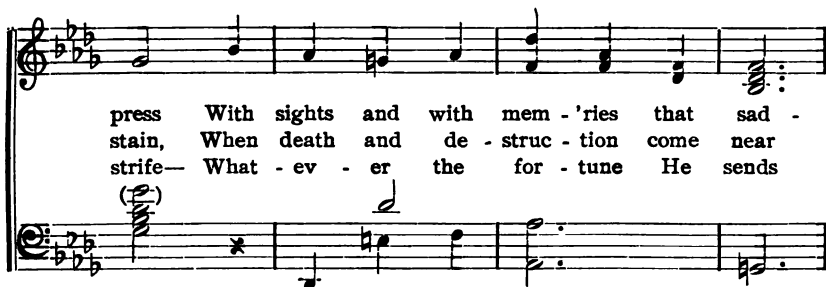
sight be the la - bor your du - ty ful - fil. At
 young they must strive to ac - com - plish their aim. The
 thought and in ac - tion be hon - est and true; Be

school or at home, at work or at play, Have your
 growth of the oak is not of a day, And suc -
 pa - tient and kind, be cheer - ful and strong, Dare to

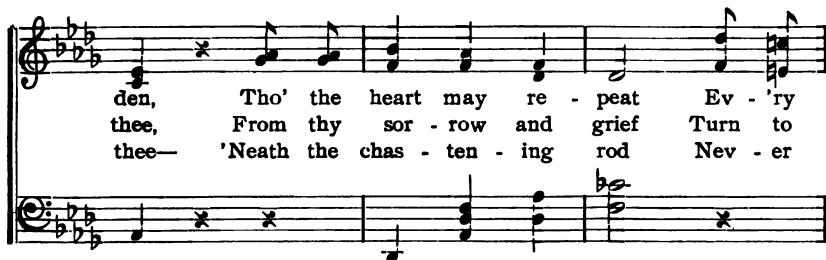
heart in the deed, give your strength to the fray.
 cess at the last will all ef - fort re - pay.
 fight for the right in the face of the wrong.



1. In the hour of dis - tress, When the world doth op -
 2. In the mo - ment of pain, Of dis - hon - or and
 3. So in death and in life, In con - tent - ment and



press With sights and with mem - 'ries that sad -
 stain, When death and de - struc - tion come near
 strife— What - ev - er the for - tune He sends



den, Tho' the heart may re - peat Ev - 'ry
 thee, From thy sor - row and grief Turn to
 thee— 'Neath the chas - ten - ing rod Nev - er



sin, each de - feat, God en - ters to glad - den.
 Him for re - lief— He'll hear Thee, He'll hear thee.
 doubt that Thy God De - fends thee, be - friends thee.

27. In Heavenly Love Abiding.

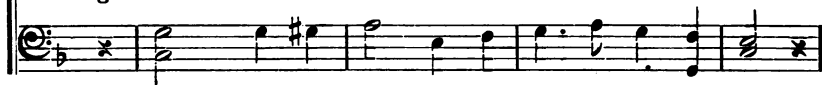
JOSEPH GERSBACH.



1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No charge my heart shall fear;....
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;....
3. Green pastures are be - fore me Which yet I have not seen;....



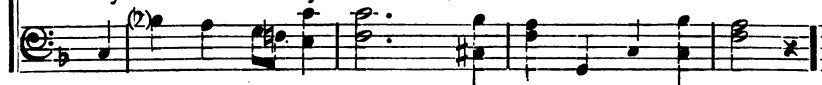
And safe in such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing changes here.
My Shepherd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me Where the dark clouds have been.



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,

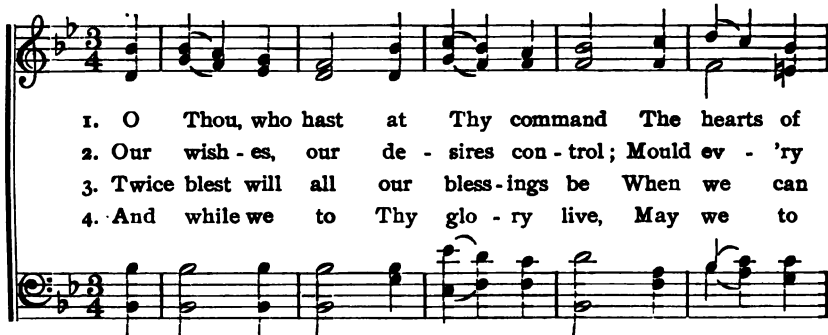


But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
My Guardian has my treas - ure, And he will walk with me.

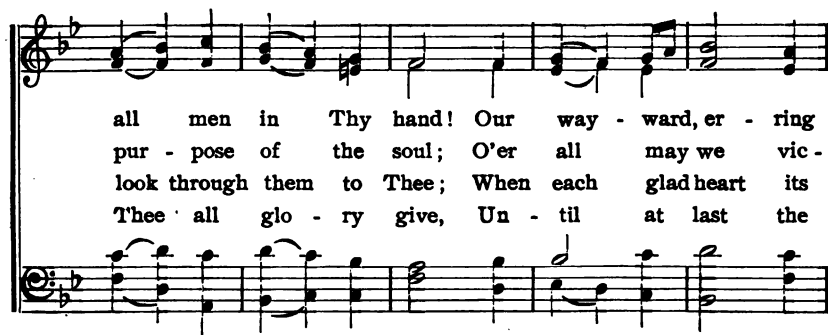


28. O Thou, Who Hast at Thy Command.

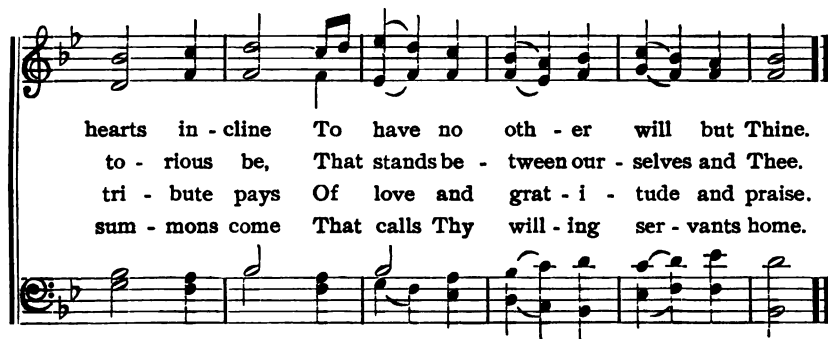
W. KNAPP.



1. O Thou, who hast at Thy command The hearts of
 2. Our wish - es, our de - sires con - trol; Mould ev - 'ry
 3. Twice blest will all our bless - ings be When we can
 4. And while we to Thy glo - ry live, May we to



all men in Thy hand! Our way - ward, er - ring
 pur - pose of the soul; O'er all may we vic -
 look through them to Thee; When each glad heart its
 Thee all glo - ry give, Un - til at last the



hearts in - cline To have no oth - er will but Thine.
 to - rious be, That stands be - tween our - selves and Thee.
 tri - bute pays Of love and grat - i - tude and praise.
 sum - mons come That calls Thy will - ing ser - vants home.

Not fast.

SIMON HECHT.

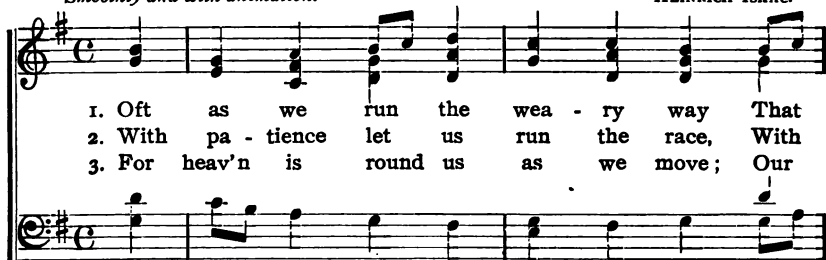
1. How good Thou art! each per - fumed flow'r, The
 2. The count - less stars that dot the sky, The
 3. The moon that sheds its sil - ver rays, The

wav - ing field, the dark, green wood, The in - sect flutt - ring
 moun - tain streams that rush a - long, The burn - ing sun that
 soul that doth its Mak - er find, — Pro - claim a - like the

for an hour, — All things pro - claim that Thou art good.
 shines on high, — All things pro - claim that Thou art strong.
 Fa - ther's praise, Re - veal the truth that God is kind.

Smoothly and with animation.

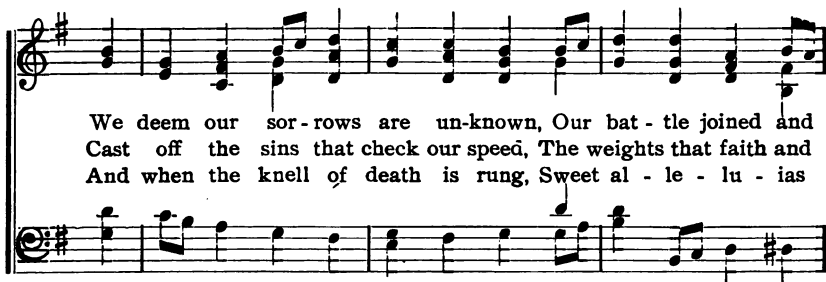
HEINRICH ISAAC.



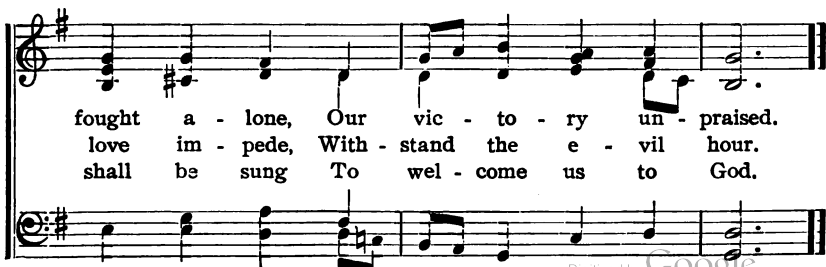
1. Oft as we run the wea - ry way That
 2. With pa - tience let us run the race, With
 3. For heav'n is round us as we move; Our



leads through shadows un - to day, With tri - al sore a - mazed,
 joy and con - fi - dence and grace, In qui - et hope and power,
 days are com-passed with its love, Its light is on our road,



We deem our sor - rows are un-known, Our bat - tle joined and
 Cast off the sins that check our speed, The weights that faith and
 And when the knell of death is rung, Sweet al - le - lu - ias



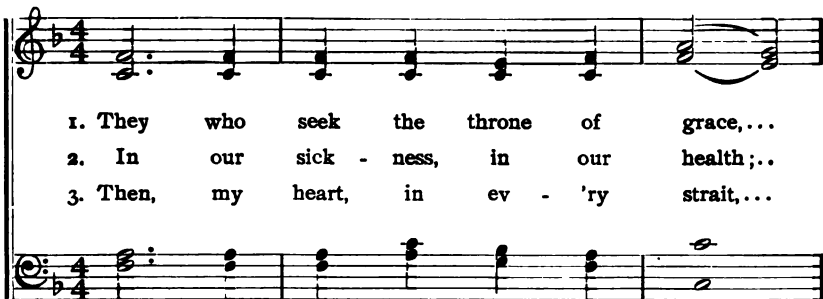
fought a - lone, Our vic - to - ry un - praised.
 love im - pede, With - stand the e - vil hour.
 shall be sung To wel - come us to God.

1. Come, May, thou love-ly ling - 'rer, And deck the groves a-gain;
 2. True, win - ter days have man - y And man - y a dear de - light;
 3. But oh! when comes the sea - son For mer - ry birds to sing,

And let the silv - 'ry stream-lets Glide gent - ly through the plain.
 We frolic in the snow - drifts, And then—the win - ter night,
 How sweet to roam the mead - ows, And feel the breeze of spring.

We long once more to gath - er The flow'r-ets fresh and fair;
 A-round the fire we clus - ter, Nor heed the whistling storm;
 Then come, sweet May! and bring us The flow'r-et fresh and fair;

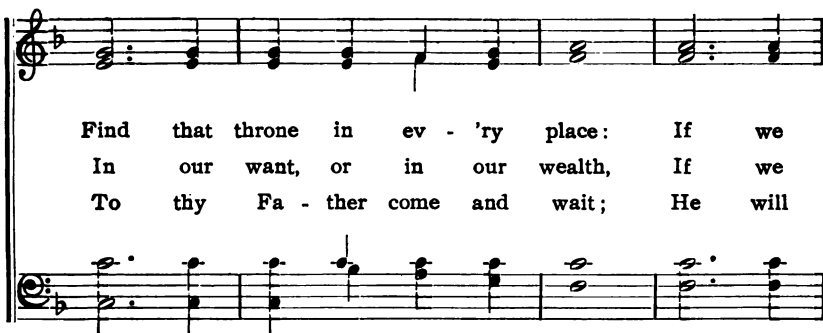
Sweet May! once more to wan - der And breathe thy balmy air.
 When all with-out is drear - y, Our hearts are bright and warm,
 We long once more to wan - der, And breathe the balmy air.



1. They who seek the throne of grace,...

2. In our sick - ness, in our health;..

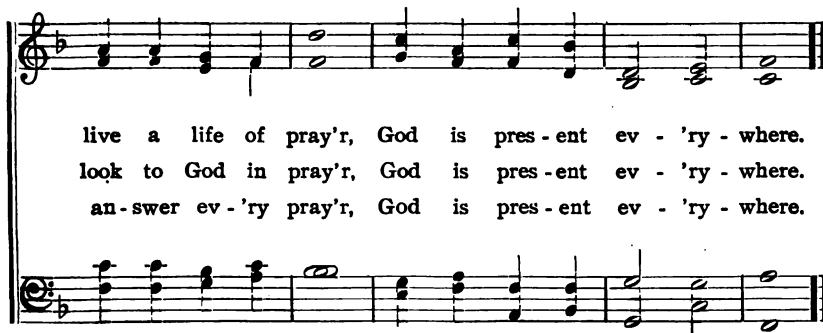
3. Then, my heart, in ev - 'ry strait,...



Find that throne in ev - 'ry place: If we

In our want, or in our wealth, If we

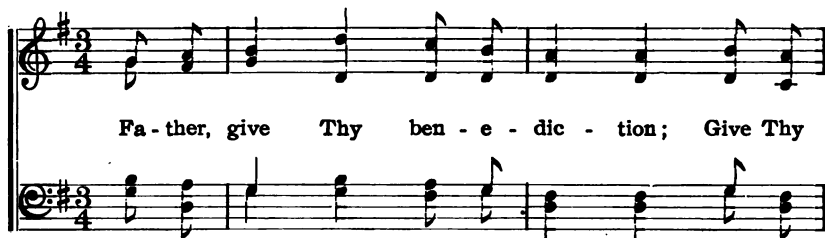
To thy Fa - ther come and wait; He will



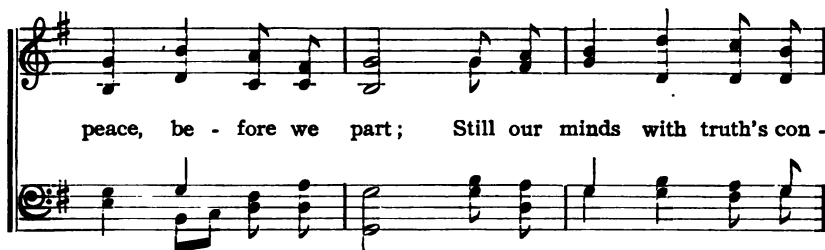
live a life of pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

look to God in pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.



Fa - ther, give Thy ben - e - dic - tion; Give Thy



peace, be - fore we part; Still our minds with truth's con -



vic - tion, Calm with trust each anx - ious heart. Let Thy



voice, with sweet com - mand - ing, Bid our griefs and struggles end;

Father, Give Thy Benediction. — Continued.



Peace which passeth un-der-stand-ing On our wait-ing spir-its send.



34.

Prayer.

JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Uttered or un-expressed,
2. Prayer is the bur-den of a sigh, The fall-ing of a tear,
3. Prayer is the sim-plest form of speech That in-fant lips can try,



The mo-tion of a hid-den fire, That trembles in the breast.
The up-ward glancing of an eye, When none but God is near.
Prayer the sub-lim-est strains that reach The Maj-es-ty on high.





1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev-'ry nerve, And press with vig - or
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur -
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on




on!... A.. heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And
 vey... For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
 high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize To




an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 on - ward urge thy way! And on - ward urge thy way.
 thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.






1. Great God! my joy - ful thanks to Thee Shall, like Thy
 2. Thy kind - ness all my com - forts gives; My nu - m'rous
 3. Deep, Lord, up - on my thank - ful breast Let all Thy



gifts, con - tin - ual be; In con - stant streams Thy
 wants Thy hand re - lieves; Nor can I ev - er,
 fav - ors be im - pressed; And though with-drawn Thy



boun - ty flows, Nor end nor in - ter - mis - sion knows.
 Lord, be poor, Who live on Thy ex - haust-less store.
 gifts should be, In all things I'll give thanks to Thee.

JOHN HATTON.

1. One God! One Lord! One might - y King! In u - ni -
 2. Thou Sov-'reign of the U - ni - verse, Through a - ges,
 3. To Thee a - lone, when life re - cedes, The dy - ing

ty will Ju - dah sing; Trans - mit - ting e'er from
 'mid all sects di - verse, The He - brew child is
 Is - rael - ite still pleads; In one re - deem - ing

sire to son, The truth that God is on - ly One.
 taught to praise, To lisp Thy name and learn Thy ways.
 God and Guide His fleet - ing spi - rit doth con - fide.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion,
 2. There no tu - mult can a - larm thee,
 3. Since, with pure and firm af - fec - tion,
 4. Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble;

Rest be - neath th' Al-might-y's shade, In His se - cret
 Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare, Guilt nor vi - o -
 Thou on God hast set thy love, With the wings of
 He will hear - en, He will save, Here for grief re -

hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, nor ev - er be dis - mayed.
 lence can harm thee In e - ter - nal safe-guard there.
 His pro - tec - tion He will shield thee from a - bove.
 ward thee dou - ble, Crown with life be - yond the grave.

1. Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row,
 2. When fond hopes fail and skies are dark be - fore us,
 3. Pa - tient, O heart, though heav - y be thy sor - rows!

Thou art the foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows,
 When the vain cares that vex our lives in - crease,—
 Be not cast down, dis - qui - et - ed in vain;

Dark though the night, joy com - eth with the mor - row;
 Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us,
 Yet shalt thou praise Him when these dark - ened fur - rows,

Safe - ly they rest who on Thy love re - pose.
 And we grow qui - et, fold - ed in Thy peace.
 Where now He plough - eth, wave with gold - en grain.



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King! Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou all - gra - cious Lord! By heaven and earth a - dored,
 3. Nev - er from us.. de - part; Rule Thou in ev - 'ry heart



Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend! Come and Thy chil - dren bless, Give Thy good
 Hence ev - er - more! Thy sov - reign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
 word success; Make Thine own ho - li - ness On us de - scend!
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

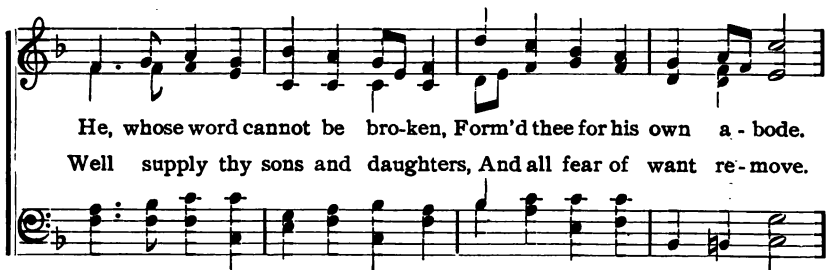


41. Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

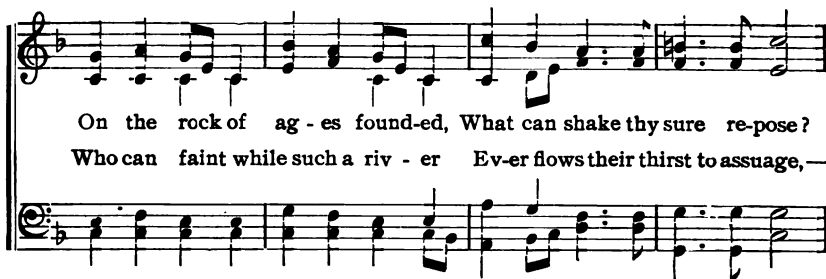
HAYDN.



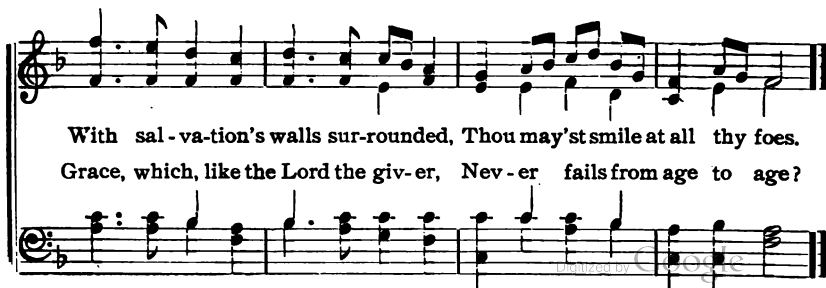
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spoken, Zi-on, ci - ty of our God!
2. See! the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,



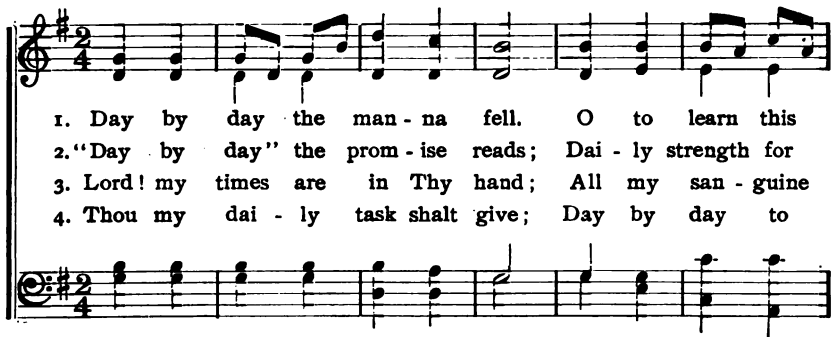
He, whose word cannot be bro-ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode.
Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move.



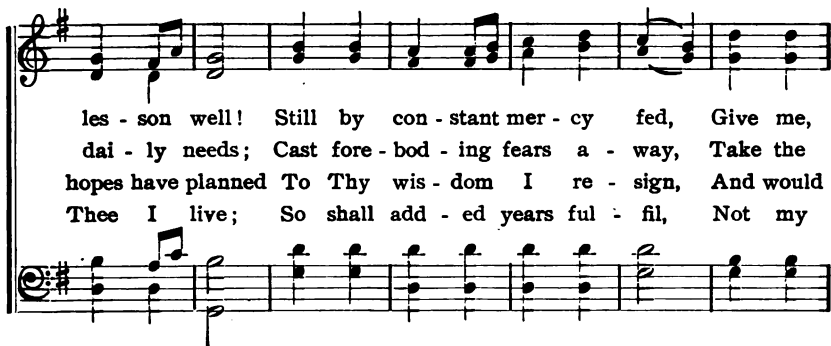
On the rock of ag - es found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev-er flows their thirst to assuage,—



With sal - va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the giv-er, Nev-er fails from age to age?



1. Day by day the man - na fell. O to learn this
 2. "Day by day" the prom - ise reads; Dai - ly strength for
 3. Lord! my times are in Thy hand; All my san - guine
 4. Thou my dai - ly task shalt give; Day by day to



les - son well! Still by con - stant mer - cy fed, Give me,
 dai - ly needs; Cast fore - bod - ing fears a - way, Take the
 hopes have planned To Thy wis - dom I re - sign, And would
 Thee I live; So shall add - ed years ful - fil, Not my



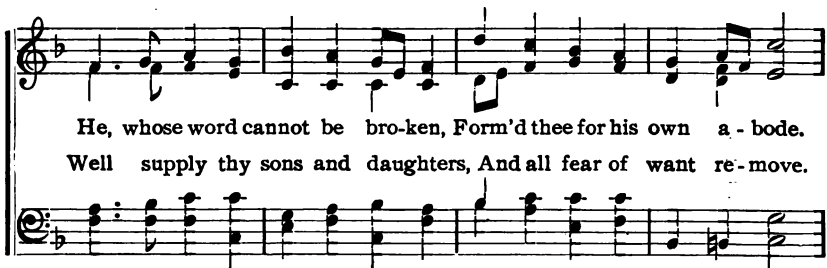
Lord, my dai - ly bread, Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread.
 man - na of to - day, Take the man - na of to - day.
 make Thy pur - pose mine, And would make Thy pur - pose mine.
 own, my Fa - ther's will, Not my own, my Fa - ther's will.

41. Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

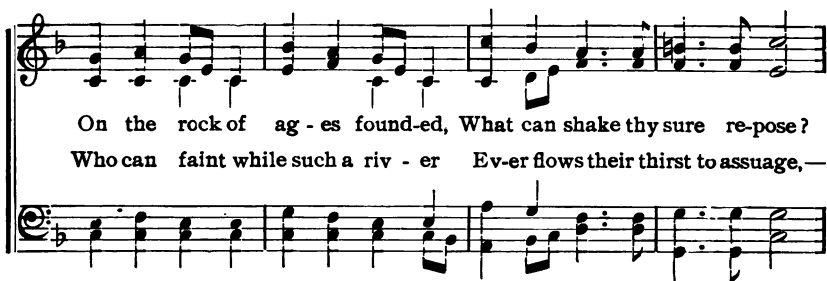
HAYDN.



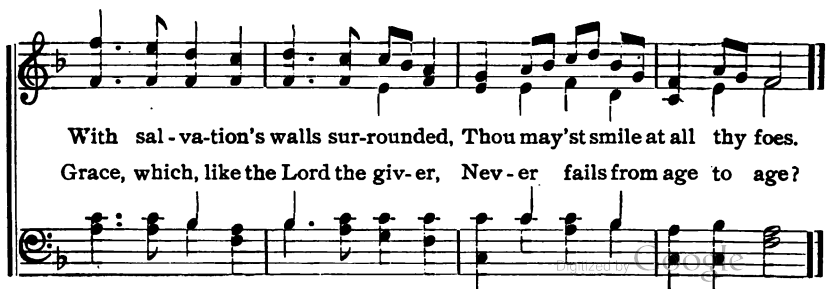
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2. See! the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Springing from e-ter-nal love,




He, whose word cannot be bro-ken, Form'd thee for his own a-bode.
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On the rock of ag-es found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
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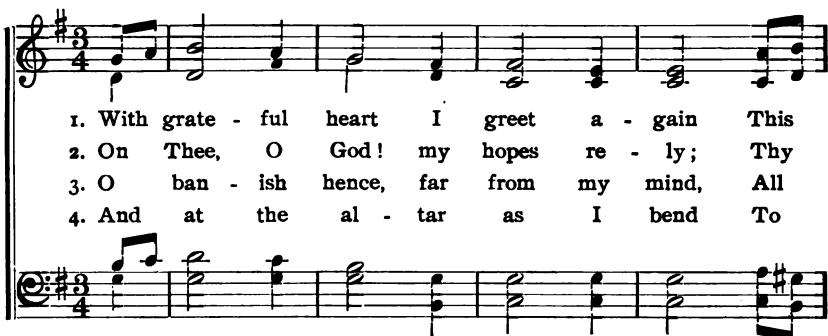
les - son well! Still by con - stant mer - cy fed, Give me,
 dai - ly needs; Cast fore - bod - ing fears a - way, Take the
 hopes have planned To Thy wis - dom I re - sign, And would
 Thee I live; So shall add - ed years ful - fil, Not my



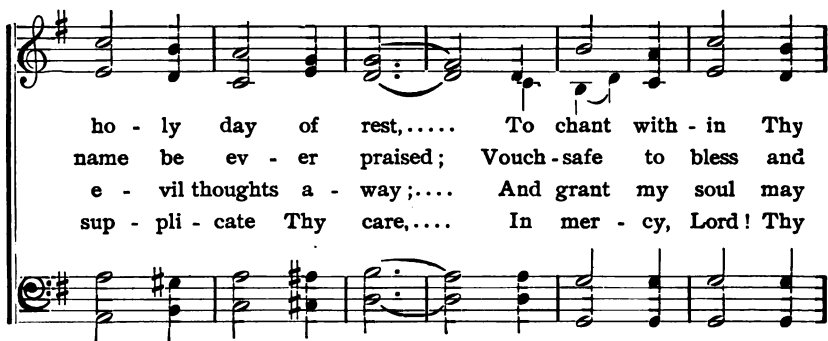
Lord, my dai - ly bread, Give me, Lord, my dai - ly bread.
 man - na of to - day, Take the man - na of to - day.
 make Thy pur - pose mine, And would make Thy pur - pose mine.
 own, my Fa - ther's will, Not my own, my Fa - ther's will.

43. With Grateful Heart I Greet Again.

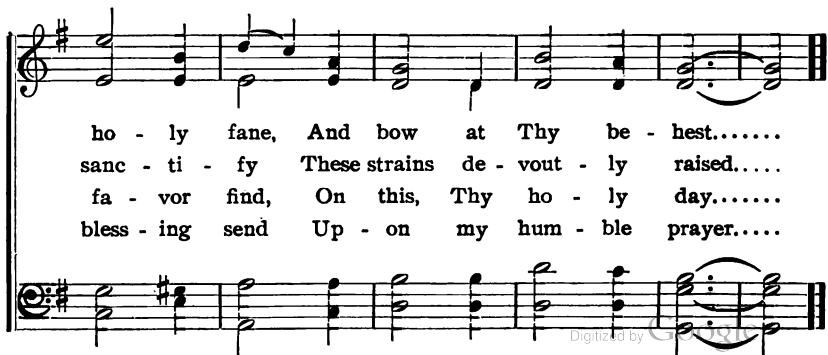
ROSSINI.



1. With grate - ful heart I greet a - gain This
 2. On Thee, O God! my hopes re - ly; Thy
 3. O ban - ish hence, far from my mind, All
 4. And at the al - tar as I bend To



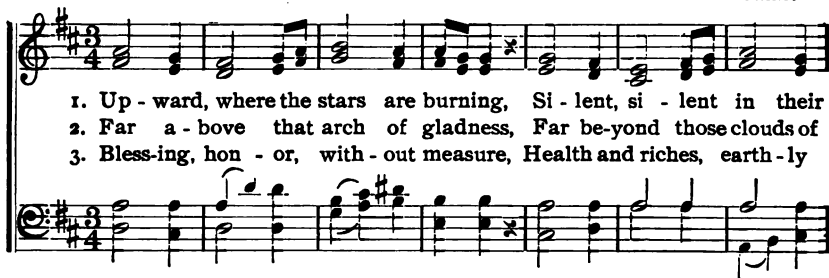
ho - ly day of rest,.... To chant with - in Thy
 name be ev - er praised; Vouch - safe to bless and
 e - vil thoughts a - way;.... And grant my soul may
 sup - pli - cate Thy care,.... In mer - cy, Lord! Thy



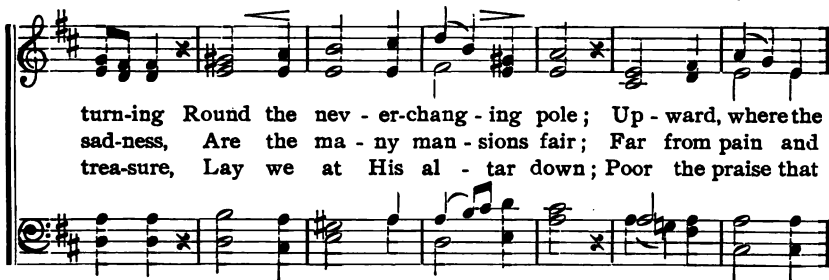
ho - ly fane, And bow at Thy be - hest.....
 sanc - ti - fy These strains de - vout - ly raised.....
 fa - vor find, On this, Thy ho - ly day.....
 bless - ing send Up - on my hum - ble prayer.....

44. Upward, Where the Stars Are Burning.

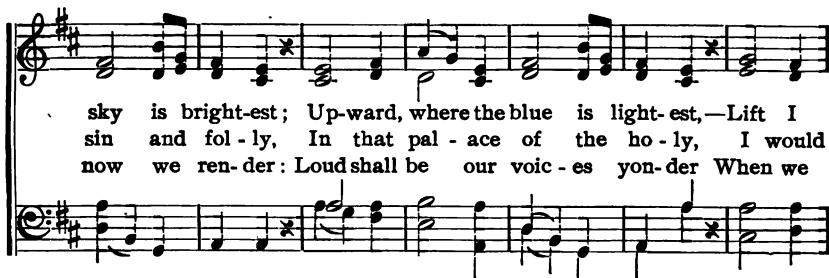
MOZART.



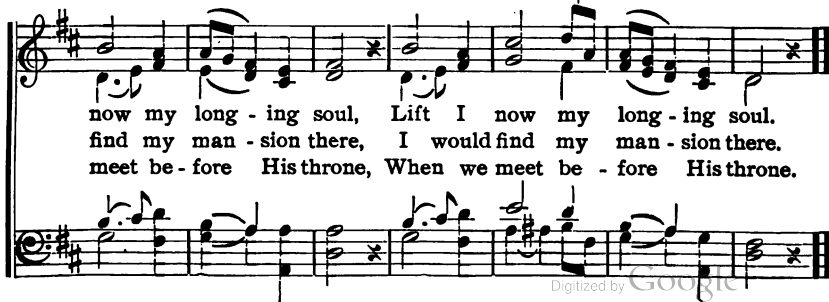
1. Up - ward, where the stars are burning, Si - lent, si - lent in their
 2. Far a - bove that arch of gladness, Far be-yond those clouds of
 3. Bless-ing, hon - or, with - out measure, Health and riches, earth - ly



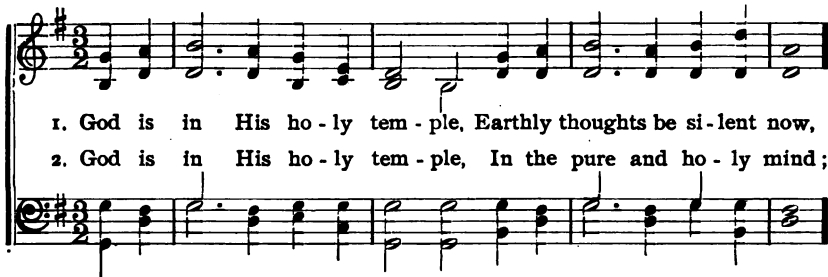
turn-ing Round the nev - er-chang - ing pole; Up - ward, where the
 sad-ness, Are the ma - ny man - sions fair; Far from pain and
 trea-sure, Lay we at His al - tar down; Poor the praise that



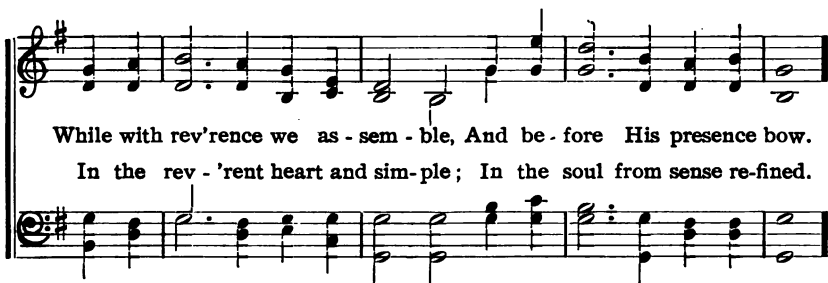
sky is bright-est; Up - ward, where the blue is light-est, — Lift I
 sin and fol - ly, In that pal - ace of the ho - ly, I would
 now we ren - der: Loud shall be our voic - es yon - der When we



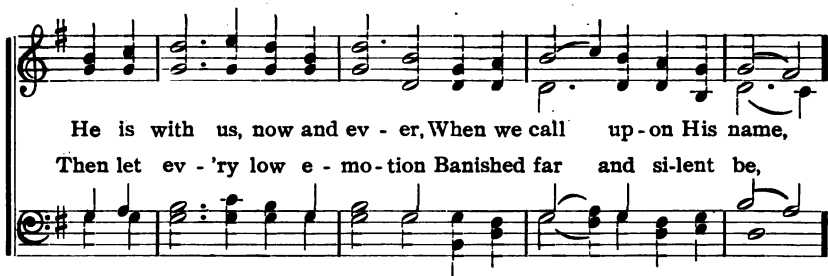
now my long - ing soul, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
 find my man - sion there, I would find my man - sion there.
 meet be - fore His throne, When we meet be - fore His throne.



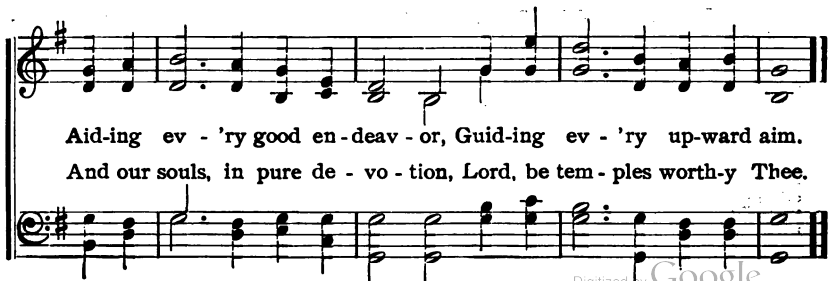
1. God is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Earthly thoughts be si - lent now,
2. God is in His ho - ly tem - ple, In the pure and ho - ly mind;



While with rev'rence we as - sem - ble, And be - fore His presence bow.
In the rev - 'rent heart and sim - ple; In the soul from sense re - fined.



He is with us, now and ev - er, When we call up - on His name,
Then let ev - 'ry low e - mo - tion Banished far and si - lent be,



Aid - ing ev - 'ry good en - deav - or, Guid - ing ev - 'ry up - ward aim.
And our souls, in pure de - vo - tion, Lord, be tem - ples worth - y Thee.

46. Father, See Thy Suppliant Children.

FOR CONFIRMATION.

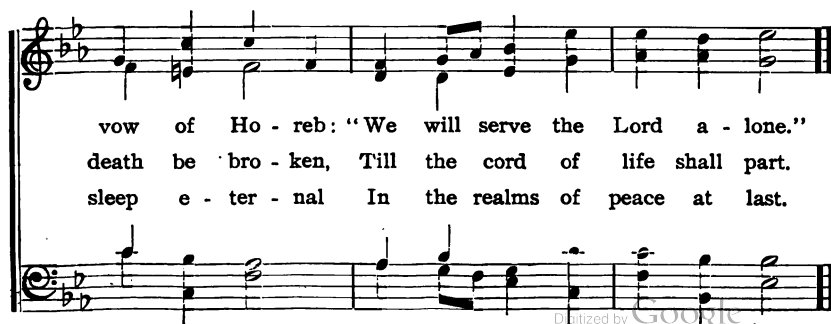
ALOIS KAISER,



1. Fa - ther, see Thy sup - pliant chil - dren
 2. Thy com - mand shall be en - grav - en
 3. Till we reach the land of prom - ise,



Tremb-ling stand be - fore Thy throne, To con - firm the
 On the tab - lets of our heart, Till the heart in
 When the toils of earth are past. Till we sleep the



vow of Ho - reb: "We will serve the Lord a - lone."
 death be - bro - ken, Till the cord of life shall part.
 sleep e - ter - nal In the realms of peace at last.

Blessed, O Blessed.

FOR CONFIRMATION.

ALOIS KAISER.

1. Bless - ed, O bless - ed Mo - ment most ho - ly, Lead - ing the
 3. Make us vic - to - rious, Sov'reign all - glo - rious, When at Thy

First stanza. *Third stanza.* *END.*
 low - ly youth to the Lord.
 might - y (Omit.....) throne we ar - rive.

2. In Thy light lead us, From Thy height heed us,

D.C.
 Thou art our shep - herd, we are Thy flock.

Hail, All Hail!

FOR CONFIRMATION.

ALOIS KAISER.

1. Hail, all hail, ye hap - py band, Zi - on's chil - dren,
2. Glo - ry sing with ser - aph's fire, God re - ceives His

Ja - cob's seed! Come, re - ceive from Heav - en's hand
chil - dren all! Wor - ship Him, our gra - cious Sire;

Hap - py an - gels, bliss com - plete, Truth and light for
Wor - ship in this sa - cred hall. God's e - ter - nal

ev - er - more, Faith and love from Heav - en's store.
grace is nigh— God whose name is El - shad - di.

Allegretto.

ALOIS KAISER.

1. O ho - ly joy that rais - es A - gain each praying heart !
 2. O what a heav'nly bless - ing Moves o - ver us this hour !

Give un - to God new prais - es, Ere from this house ye part.
 In God we are pos - sess - ing A new and ho - lier pow'r.

Good seeds have been im-plant - ed In bo-soms young and pure ;
 O Fa-ther, make us will - ing To glo - ri - fy Thy name

Let growth to them be grant - ed, O Lord, make them ma - ture !
 Through deeds of truth, ful - fill - ing The Law Thou did'st pro-claim.

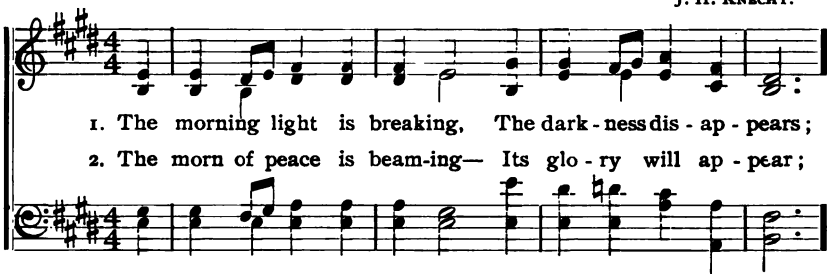
1. We pray Thee, Father, hide us Be-neath Thy mer-cy's shade,
2. We pray Thee, Lord, as-sist us With strength, for we are weak,

And in Thy pathway guide us; With-hold not, Lord, Thine aid.
When-e'er good deeds en-list us O come and help the meek!

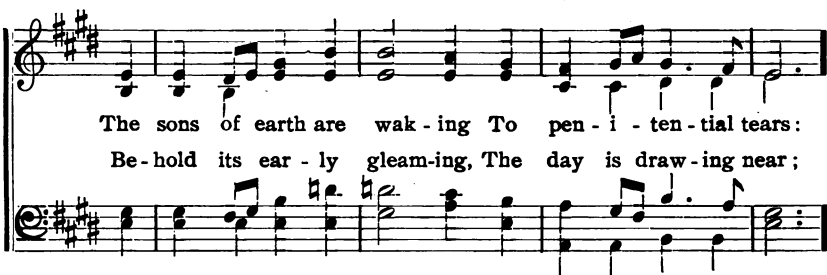
We pray Thee, Fa-ther, light-en With truth our er-ror's night,
We pray Thee, let Thy bless-ing De-scent on us this day,

Slower.

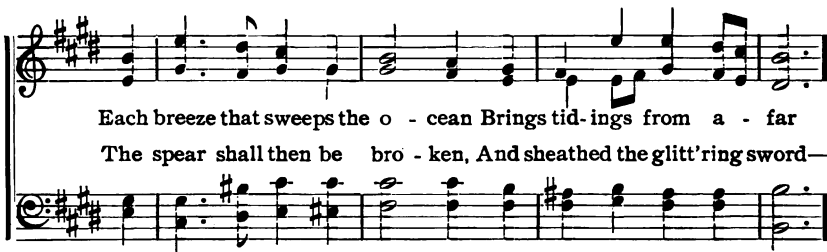
Thou on-ly can'st en-light-en, In Thy light we see light.
That we, Thy peace pos-sess-ing, May fol-low Thee for aye.



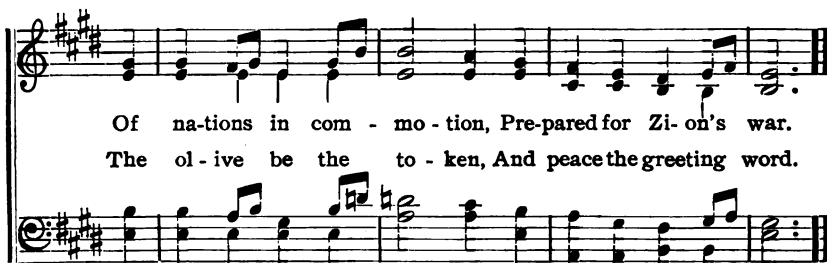
1. The morning light is breaking, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears ;
 2. The morn of peace is beam-ing— Its glo - ry will ap - pear ;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears :
 Be - hold its ear - ly gleam-ing, The day is draw-ing near ;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid-ings from a - far
 The spear shall then be bro - ken, And sheathed the glitt'ring sword—



Of na-tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.
 The ol - ive be the to - ken, And peace the greeting word.

Andante con moto.

ANONYMOUS.

1. Like pur - est a - zure bright-ness God's sav-ing pow'r ap-pears,
 2. Un - furl thy banners, Free-dom, Thou blessing from on high!
 3. O Free-dom, speed thy her - alds To sound their mighty peal!

When free-dom shines on fac - es Be-dimmed with bondage tears.
 Pro-claim thy Fa-ther's king - dom To broth - ers far and nigh.
 That fet - ters broke a - sun - der And wound-ed spir - its heal.

When fall the chains, And jus - tice reigns,
 All men u - nite In heav - en's sight,
 Let na - tions sing: The Lord is King!

In e - qual laws to bind And bless the hu-man kind.
 That o - ver vale and hill May rule His sov'-reign will.
 He broke the ty-rant's sword By His al-might-y word.

Moderato.

1. 'Twas like a dream, when by the Lord From
 2. The na - tions owned that God has wrought Great
 3. Who sow in tears, with joy shall reap; Though

bon-dage Zi - on was re - stored; Our mouths were filled with
 works, which joy to us have brought; As south - ern streams when
 wear - ing pre - cious seed they weep While go - ing forth, yet

mirth and songs To God, to whom all praise be - longs.
 filled with rain, He turned our cap - tive state a - gain.
 shall they sing When com - ing back, their sheaves they bring.

Andante con moto.

1. God of Might, God of Right, Thee we give all
 2. Now as erst, when Thou first Did'st make proc - la -
 3. Be with all, who in thrall To their tasks are

glo - ry; Thine all praise in these days
 ma - tion, Warn - ing loud ev - 'ry proud,
 driv - en; In Thy power speed the hour

As in a - ges ho - ry, When we hear,
 Ev - 'ry ty - rant na - tion, We, Thy fame
 When their chains are riv - en; Earth a - round

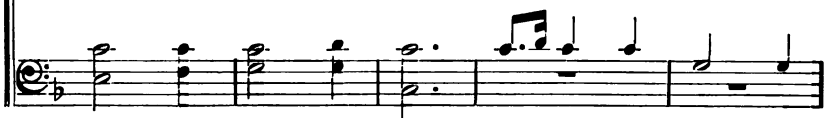
year by year Free - dom's won - drous sto - ry.
 still pro - claim, Bow'd in ad - o - ra - tion.
 will re - sound Joy - ful hymns to heav - en.

Moderato.

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars through-
 2. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won-ders
 3. Whom shall we trust, but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but



out the world to cease; The wrath of sin - ful
 that our fa - thers told; Re - mem - ber not our
 on Thy faith - ful word? None ev - er called on



man re - strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
 sin's dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
 Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.



Andantino.

ANONYMOUS.

1. O Fa - ther, lift our souls a - bove, Till we find rest in
2. Help us with man in peace to live, Our broth - er's wrong in

Thy dear love; And still that peace di - vine im - part Which
love for - give, And day and night temp - ta - tion flee, Through

sanc - ti - fies the in - most heart, And makes each morn and
strength which comes a - lone from Thee, Thus will our spir - its

set - ting sun But bring us near - er to Thy throne.
find their rest, In Thy deep peace, for - ev - er blest.

Allegretto.

1. There lives a God! Each fi - nite crea - ture Proclaims His
 2. There lives a God! Though storms are sweep - ing A - cross our
 3. There lives a God! When life is wan - ing— His love is

rule on sea and land; Throughout all chang - ing forms of
 pil - grim paths of life; More bright the morn that ends the
 near from dread to save; My years are all of His or -

na - ture Is clear - ly shown His might - y hand. In ev - 'ry
 weep - ing Through nights of el - e - ment - al strife. Wher - ev - er
 dain - ing, He on - ly tak - eth what He gave. The grave shall

place is heard the call: "The Lord of Hosts has made us all."
 God does choose my way— I fol - low Him with - out dis - may.
 not my end all be— Thou liv - est, God, I live in Thee.

Andante.

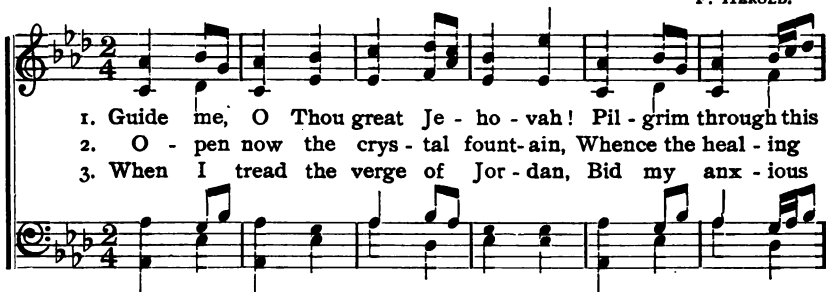
S. LANE.

1. Ear - ly will I seek Thee, God my ref - uge strong ;
 2. What this frail heart dream - eth And my tongue's poor speech—

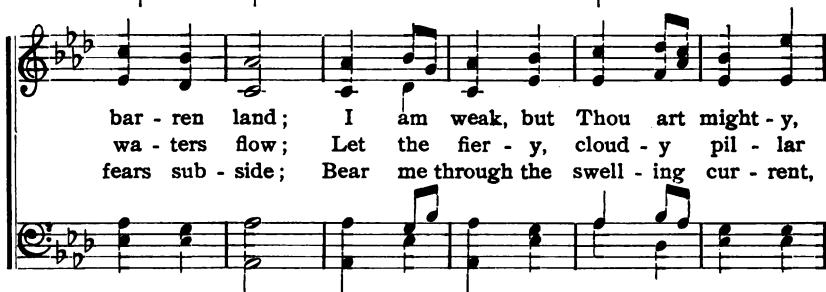
Late pre - pare to meet Thee With my ev'-ning song.
 Can that ev - en dis - tant To Thy great-ness reach?

Though un - to Thy great - ness I with trembling soar,
 Be - ing great in mer - cy, Thou wilt not de - spise

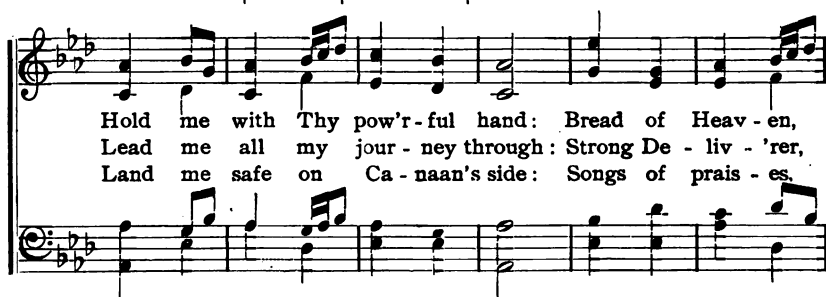
Yet my in - most think - ing Lies 'Thine eyes be - fore.
 Prais - es which till death's hour From my soul shall rise.



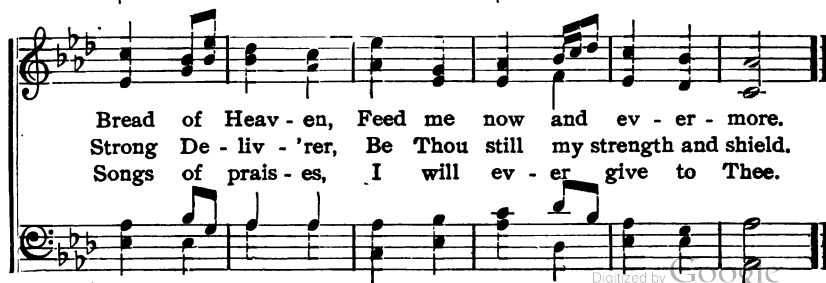
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious



bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
 wa - ters flow; Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar
 fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent,



Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand: Bread of Heav - en,
 Lead me all my jour - ney through: Strong De - liv - 'rer,
 Land me safe on Ca - naan's side: Songs of prais - es.



Bread of Heav - en, Feed me now and ev - er - more.
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee.

1. God ev - er glo - ri - ous, Sov - 'reign of na - tions,
2. Still may Thy bless - ing rest, Fa - ther most Ho - ly,

Wav - ing the ban - ner of peace o'er our land,
O - ver each moun - tain, rock, riv - er and shore,

Thine is the vic - to - ry, Thine the sal -
Sing hal - le - lu - jah, Shout in ho -

va - tion, Strong to de - liv - er, Own we Thy hand.
san - nas, God keep our coun - try Free ev - er - more.

1. O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove!
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?

O grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r and His love,—
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the night,

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,


Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.

1. Not in an - ger, might - y God, Not in an - ger
2. Show me now a fa - ther's love And his ten - der

smite us! We must per - ish if Thy rod Just - ly should re -
pa - tience, Heal my wounded soul, re - move These too sore temp -



quite us. We are nought, Sin hath brought, Lord, Thy wrath up -
ta - tions. I am weak; Fa - ther, speak Thou of peace and

on us, Yet have mer - cy on us!
glad - ness, Com - fort Thou my sad - ness!




1. { Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter

2. { All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or

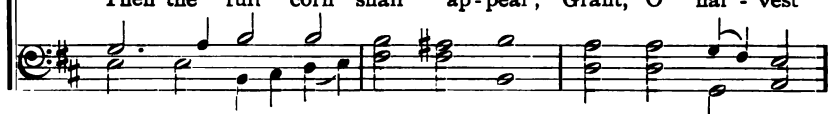




har-vest home, } God our mak-er doth pro-vide
storms be-gin. }

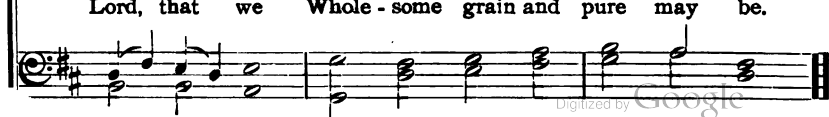
praise to yield; } First the blade, and then the ear
sor-row grown: }

For our wants to be sup-plied; Come to God's own
Then the full corn shall ap-pear; Grant, O har-vest

tem-ple, come. Raise the song of harv-est home.
Lord, that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.





1. O Thou not made with hands, Not throned a - bove the skies,
2. Wher-e'er the gen - tle heart Finds cour - age from a - bove,
3. Not throned a - bove the skies, Nor gold - en - walled a - far,



Nor walled with shin - ing walls, Nor framed with stones of price,
 Wher - e'er the heart for - sook Warms with the breath of love,
 But where God's two or three In His name gath - ered are,



More bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem!
 Where faith bids fear de - part, Ci - ty of God, thou art.
 Be in the midst of them, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem.

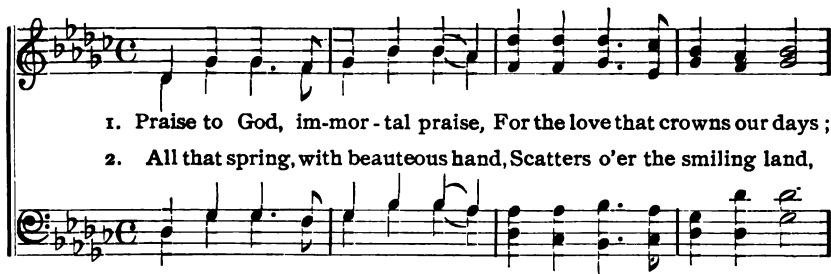


1. When Is - rael, of the Lord be - loved, Out of the
 2. By day, a - long th'as - ton - ished lands The cloud - y
 3. But pres - ent still, though now un - seen, When bright - ly
 4. And O, when stoops on Ju - dah's path, In shade and

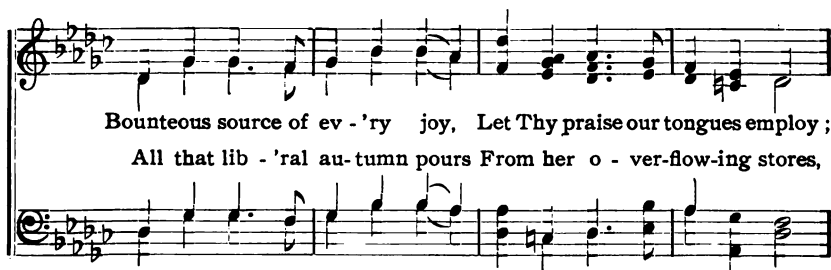
land of bond - age came, Her fa - thers' God be -
 pil - lar glid - ed slow; By night, A - ra - bia's
 shines the pros - p'rous day, Be thoughts of Thee a
 storm, the fre - quent night, Be Thou, long - suff - 'ring,

Not slower.

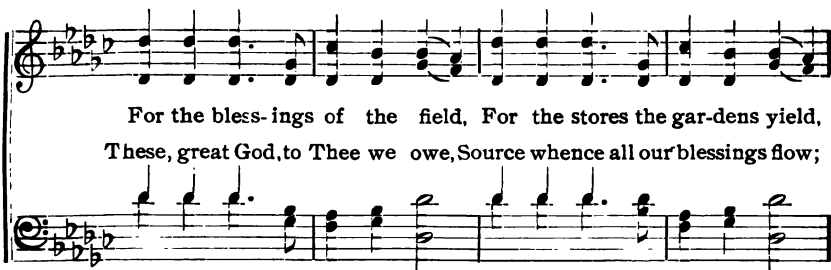
fore her moved, An aw - ful guide, in smoke and flame.
 crim - soned sands Re - turned the fier - y col - umn's glow.
 cloud - y screen To tem - per the de - ceit - ful ray.
 slow to wrath, A burn - ing and a shin - ing light.



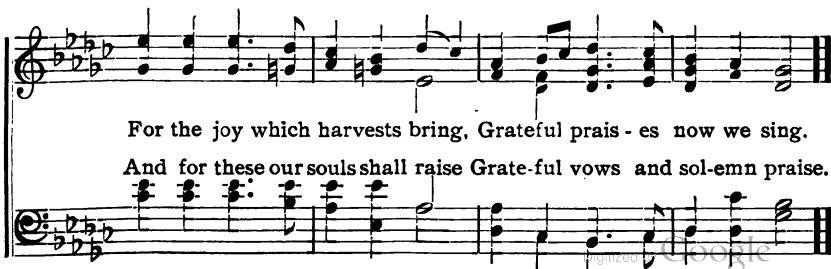
1. Praise to God, im-mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days ;
 2. All that spring, with beauteous hand, Scatters o'er the smiling land,



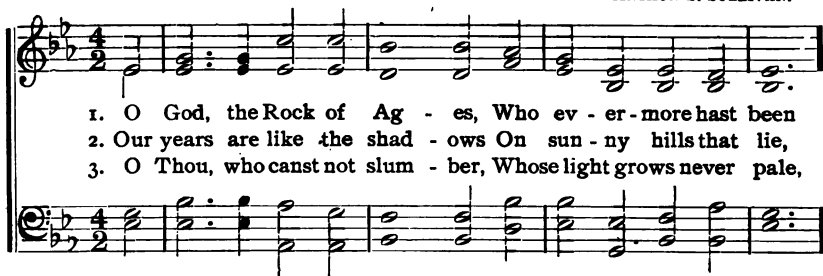
Bounteous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ ;
 All that lib - 'ral au-tumn pours From her o - ver-flow-ing stores,



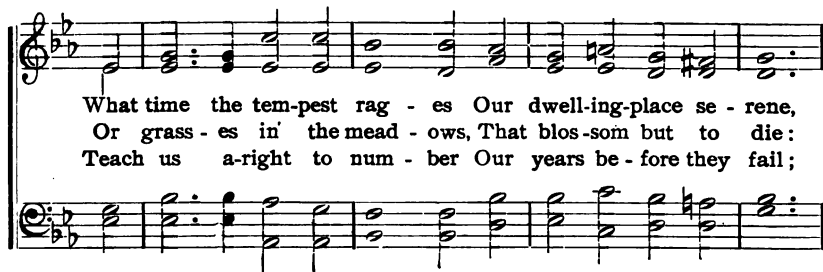
For the bless-ings of the field, For the stores the gar-dens yield,
 These, great God, to Thee we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow ;



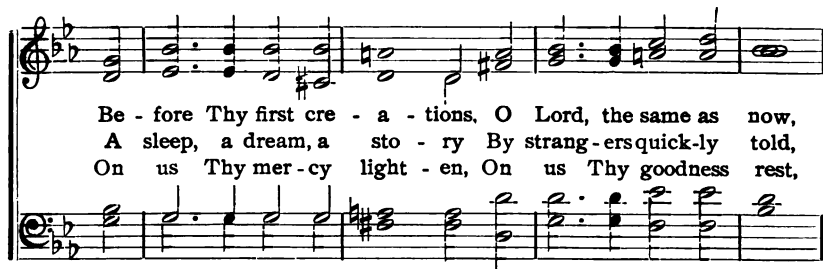
For the joy which harvests bring, Grateful prais - es now we sing.
 And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-lemn praise.



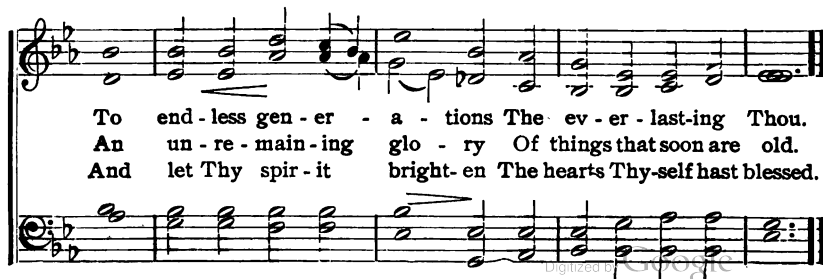
1. O God, the Rock of Ag - es, Who ev - er - more hast been
 2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
 3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows never pale,




What time the tem-pest rag - es Our dwell-ing-place se - rene,
 Or grass - es in' the mead - ows, That blos-som but to die:
 Teach us a-right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail;




Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
 A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By strang-ers quick-ly told,
 On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy goodness rest,




To end - less gen - er - a - tions The ev - er - last-ing Thou.
 An un - re - main-ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
 And let Thy spir - it bright-en The hearts Thy-self hast blessed.




1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour-age wait,



In dark-ness and temp-ta - tion, My light, my help, is near.
His truth bethine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.



Though hosts encamp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand:
His might thine heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy in - crease,



What ter - ror can con-found me With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy day shall length - en, The Lord will give thee peace.

1. The King of love my shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev - er:
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
 3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me;

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
 And on His shoulder gen-tly laid And home re-joic-ing brought me.

1. Let us, with a gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
 2. Let us blaze His name a-broad, For of gods He is the God;
 3. Let us, there-fore, war-ble forth His true ma-jes - ty and worth;

For His mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.

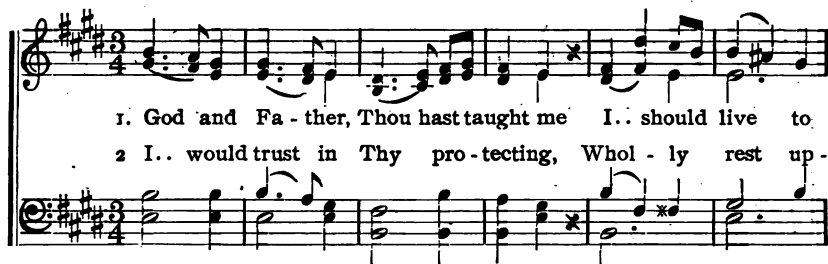
1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way;
 2. Thou, whose all-per-vad-ing eye Nought es-apes, with-out, with-in,
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a-way;

Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
 Par-don each in-firm-i-ty, O-pen fault, and se-cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

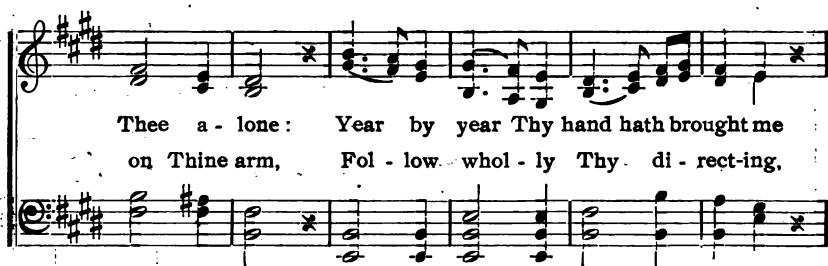
1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing
 2. Grant to lit-tle chil-dren Vis-ions bright of
 3. Com-fort ev-'ry suf-f'rer Watch-ing late in
 4. When the morn-ing wak-ens, Then may I a-

nigh, Shad-ows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.
 Thee; Guard the sail-ors toss-ing On the deep blue sea.
 pain; Those who plan some e-vil From their sins re-strain.
 rise Pure and fresh and sin-less In Thy ho-ly eyes.

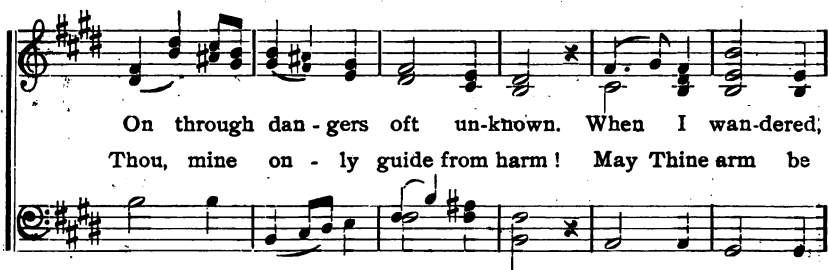
73. God and Father, Thou Hast Taught Me.



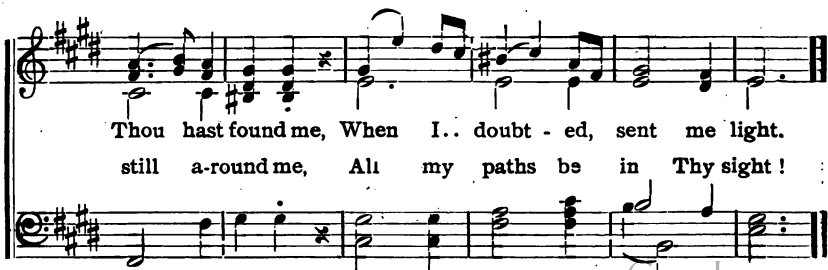
1. God and Fa - ther, Thou hast taught me I.. should live to
2 I.. would trust in Thy pro - tecting, Whol - ly rest up -



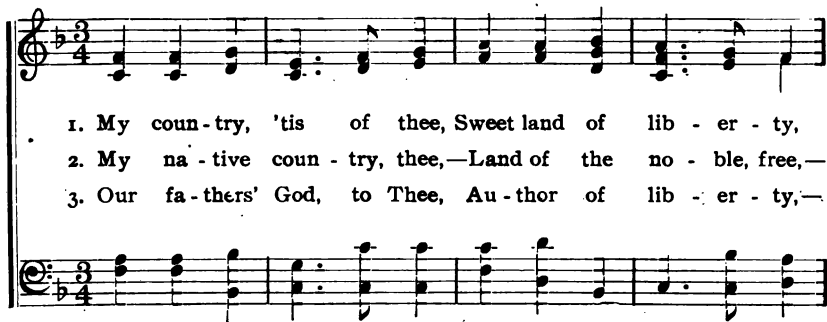
Thee a - lone: Year by year Thy hand hath brought me
on Thine arm, Fol - low whol - ly Thy di - rect-ing,



On through dan - gers oft un-known. When I wan - dered,
Thou, mine on - ly guide from harm! May Thine arm be



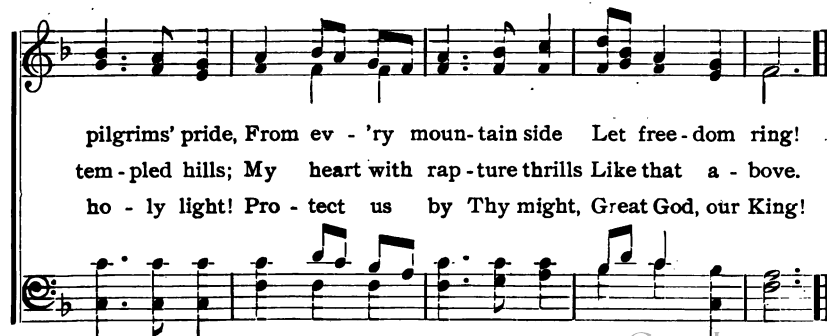
Thou hast found me, When I.. doubt - ed, sent me light.
still a-round me, All my paths be in Thy sight!



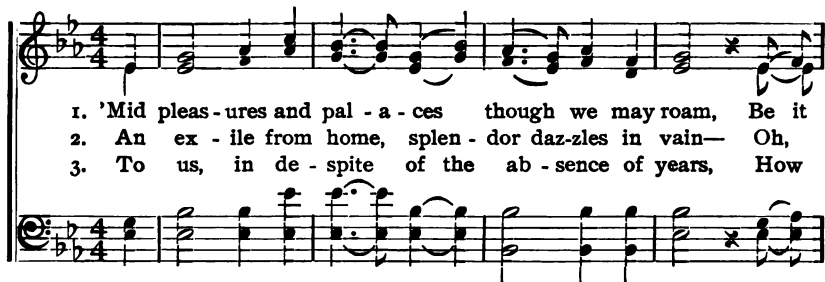
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee,—Land of the no - ble, free,—
 3. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,—



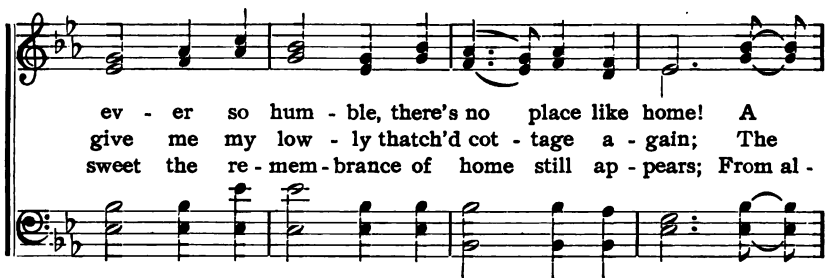
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



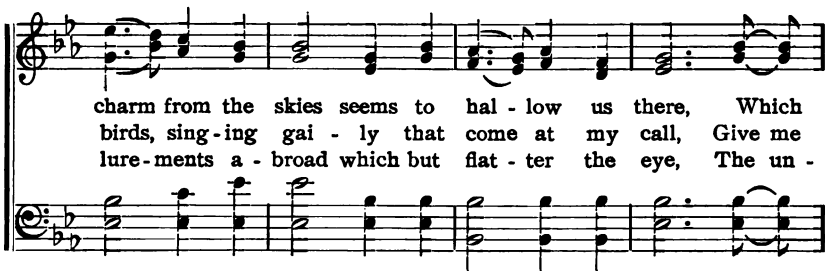
pilgrims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 ho - ly light! Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!



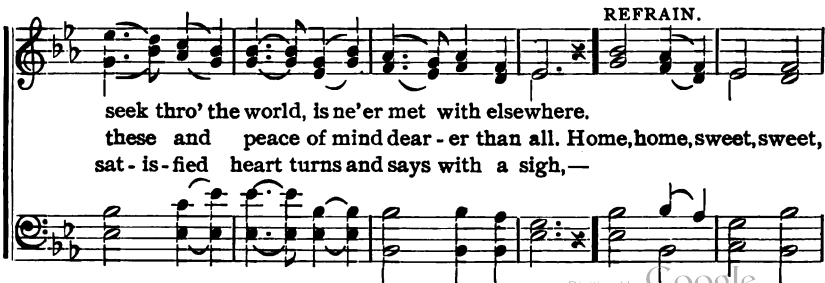
1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it
 2. An ex - ile from home, splen - dor daz-zles in vain— Oh,
 3. To us, in de - spite of the ab - sence of years, How



ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home! A
 give me my low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain; The
 sweet the re - mem - brance of home still ap - pears; From al -



charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which
 birds, sing - ing gai - ly that come at my call, Give me
 lure - ments a - broad which but flat - ter the eye, The un -



REFRAIN.
 seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
 these and peace of mind dear - er than all. Home, home, sweet, sweet,
 sat - is - fied heart turns and says with a sigh,—

Home, Sweet Home. — Continued.

home! There's no place like home! There's no place, like home!

76.

This is the Day of Peace.

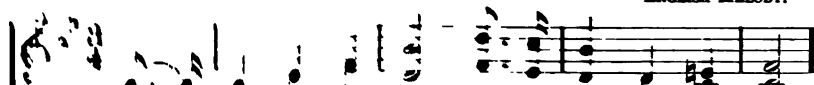
GERMAN CHORAL.

1. This is the day of Peace, Thy peace our spir - its fill,
2. This is the day of Prayer, Let earth to heav'n draw near;

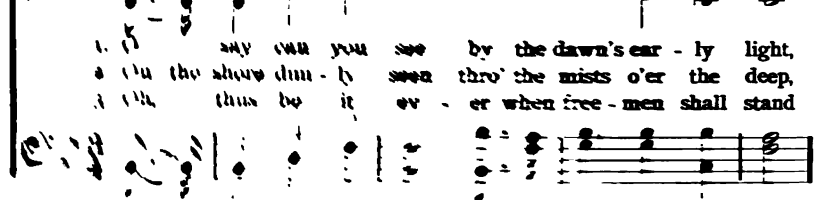
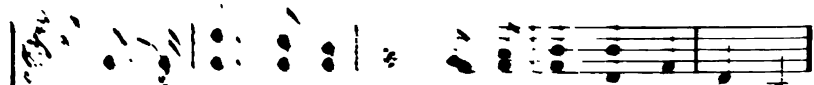
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease, The waves of strife be still.
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there, Come down to meet us here.

Star-Spangled Banner.

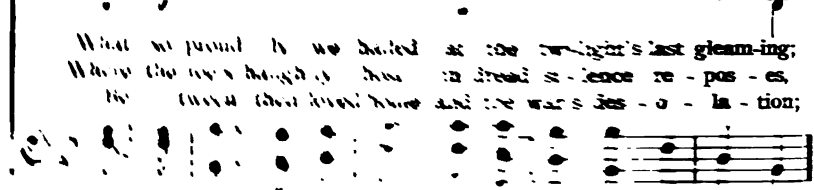

ENGLISH MELODY.



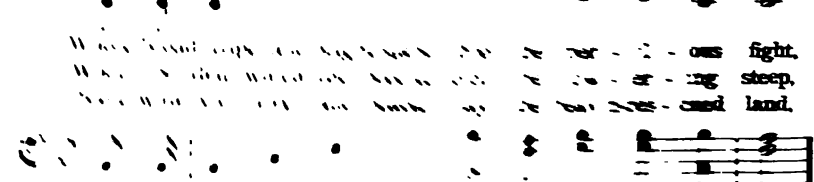

1. say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists o'er the deep,
 3. And thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand

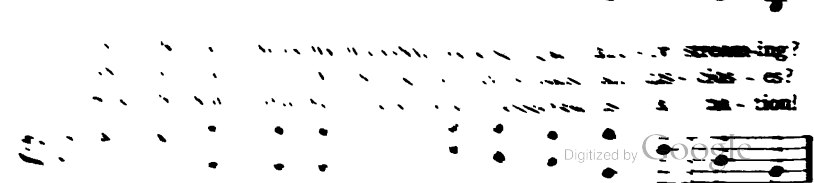
What we proud ly we bared at the twilight's last gleam-ing;
 Where the war's havoc lay in dread a - lone re - pos - es,
 By the moon's light that shone on the war's a - la - tion;

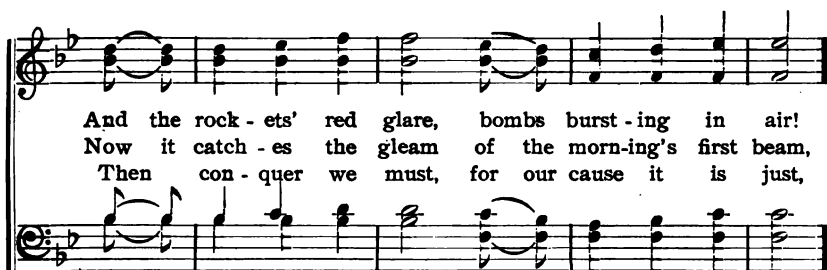
And the rock - ets' red, white and blue, our fight,
 And the blue and white and red, our a - ing sheep,
 And the land, our land, our land, our land.

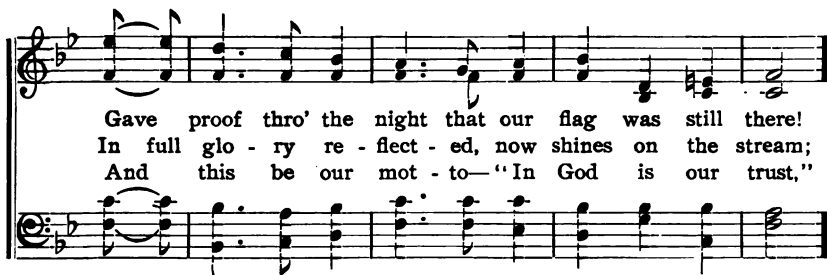
And the rock - ets' red, white and blue, our fight,
 And the blue and white and red, our a - ing sheep,
 And the land, our land, our land, our land.



Star-Span-gled Banner.—Continued.

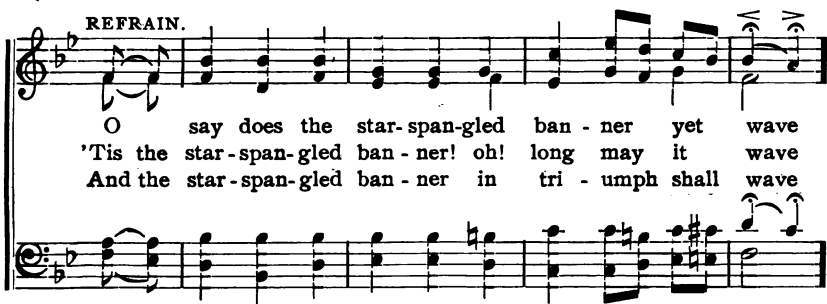


And the rock - ets' red glare, bombs burst - ing in air!
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
Then con - quer we must, for our cause it is just,

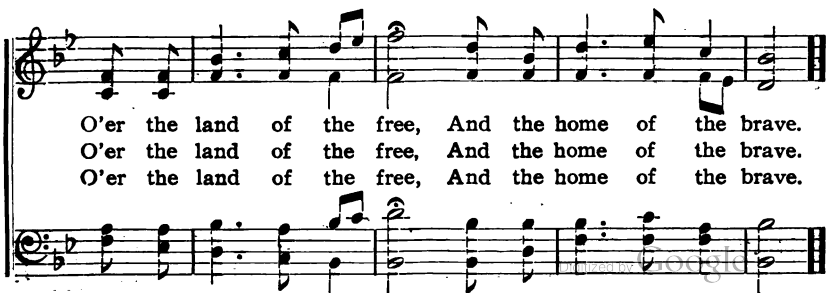


Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there!
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream;
And this be our mot - to—"In God is our trust,"

REFRAIN.



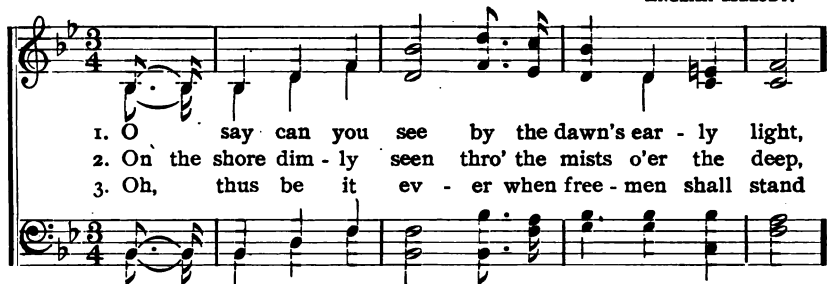
O say does the star-span-gled ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the star-span-gled ban - ner! oh! long may it wave
And the star-span-gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



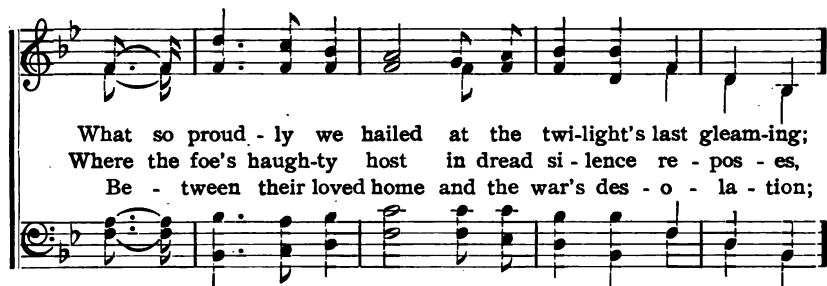
O'er the land of the free, And the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free, And the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free, And the home of the brave.

Star-Spangled Banner.

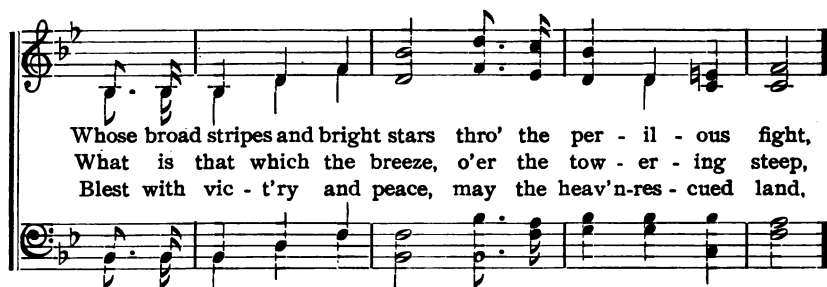
ENGLISH MELODY.



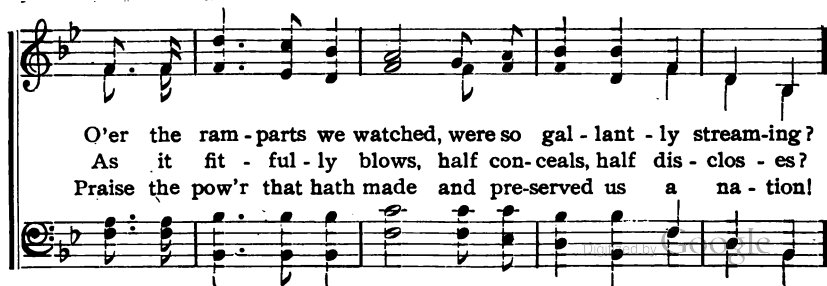
1. O say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists o'er the deep,
 3. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand



What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing;
 Where the foe's haugh-ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 Be - tween their loved home and the war's des - o - la - tion;

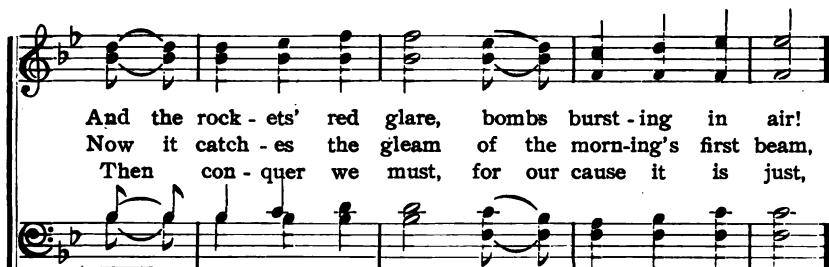


Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res - cued land,

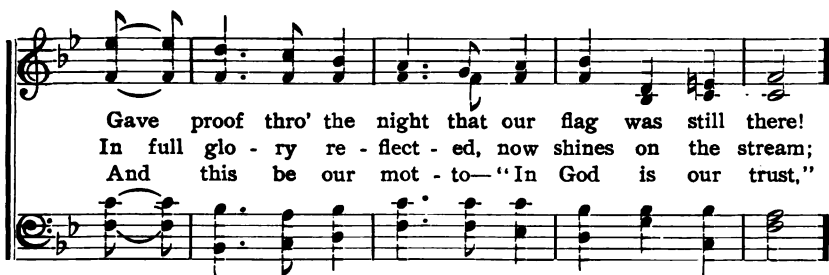


O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion!

Star-Spangled Banner.—Continued.



And the rock - ets' red glare, bombs burst - ing in air!
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
Then con - quer we must, for our cause it is just,

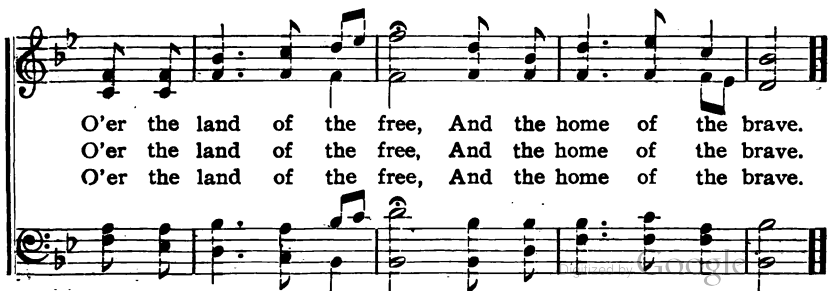


Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there!
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REFRAIN.



O say does the star-span-gled ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the star-span-gled ban - ner! oh! long may it wave
And the star-span-gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



O'er the land of the free, And the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free, And the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free, And the home of the brave.

78.

Sh'ma Yisroel.

LEWANDOWSKI.

Sh'ma yis-ro - el, a - do - noy e - lo - he - nu, a - do - noy e - chod.

79.

Mi Chomocho.

LEWANDOWSKI.

Mi cho-mo - cho bo-e - lim a - do - noy, Mi ko-mo - cho ne -

e - dor bak - ko - - desh, No-ro s'hil - los O-seh fe - le.



1. A - don o - lam a - sher mo-lach B' - te - -
 2. V' - a - cha - re kich'- los hak - kol L' - vad - -
 3. V' - hu e - chod v' - en she - ni, L' - ham - shil
 4. V' - hu e - li v - chay goa - li, V' - tsur chev-
 5. B' - yo - do af - kid ru - chi, B' - es i -



rem Kol y'-tsir niv - ro, L' - es na - a - so..... b'chef-tso
 do yim - loch no - ro, V' - hu ho - yoh,..... v'-hu ho -
 lo l' - hach - bi - roh, B' - li..... re-shis,..... b'-li sach -
 li b' - es tso - roh, V' - hu nis - si..... u - mo - nos
 shan vo' - i - - ro, V' - im ru - chi..... g'-vi-yo -



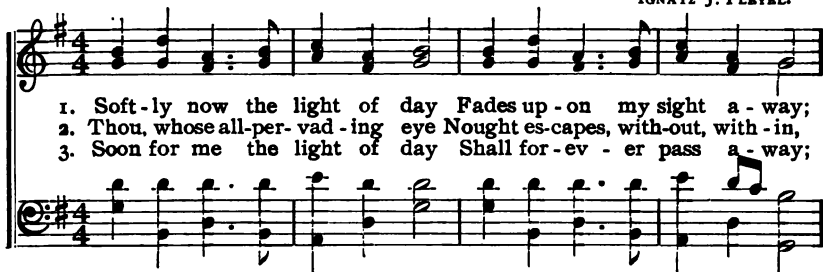
Kol A - say..... me - lech..... sh'-mo nik - ro.
 veh, V' - hu..... yih'-ye..... b' - si - fo - roh.
 lis V' - lo ho - os..... v' - ham - mis - roh.
 li, M' - nos Ko - si..... b' - yom e - kro.
 si, A - do - noy li v' - lo i - ro.

1. The King of love my shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev - er:
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
 3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me;


I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on His shoulder gen - tly laid And home re-joic-ing brought me.

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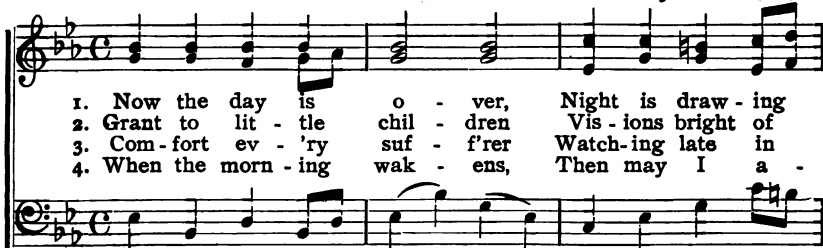
For His mer-cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.



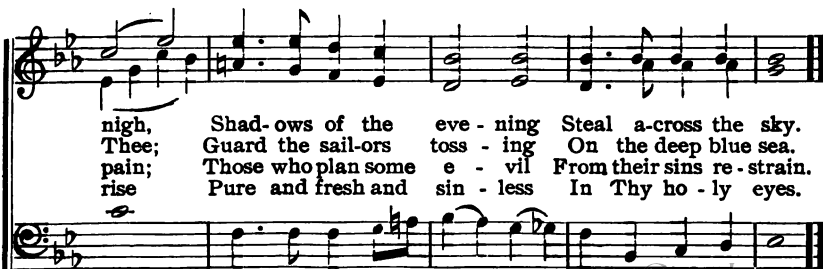
1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all-per-vad-ing eye Nought es-ca-pes, with-out, with-in,
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for-ev - er pass a - way;



Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
 Par-don each in-firm-i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

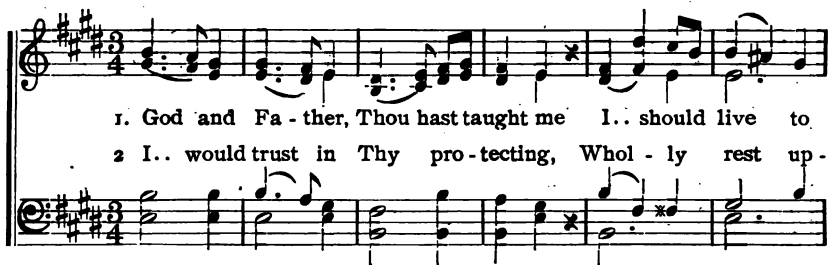


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing
 2. Grant to lit-tle chil-dren Vis-ions bright of
 3. Com-fort ev-'ry suf-f'rer Watch-ing late in
 4. When the morn-ing wak-ens, Then may I a -

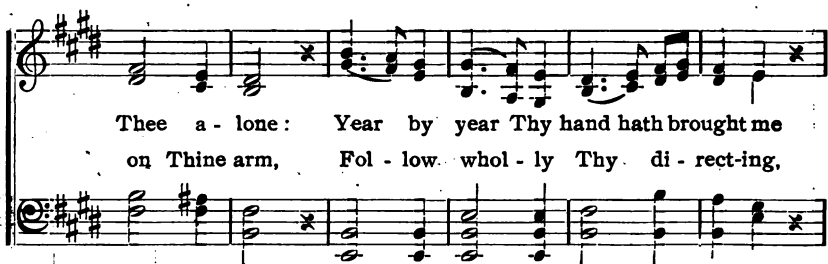


nigh, Shad-ows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.
 Thee; Guard the sail-ors toss-ing On the deep blue sea.
 pain; Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re-strain.
 rise Pure and fresh and sin-less In Thy ho-ly eyes.

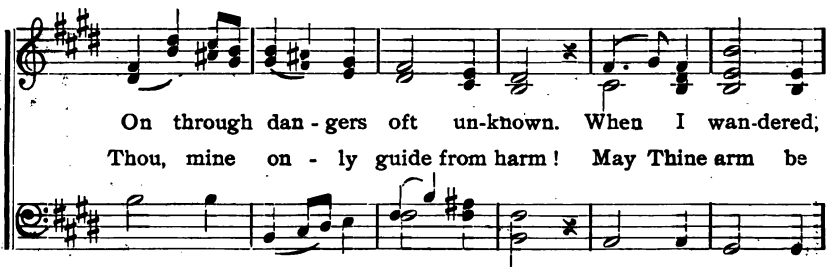
73. God and Father, Thou Hast Taught Me.



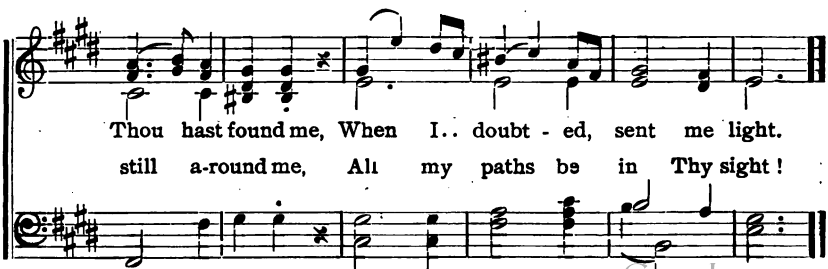
1. God and Fa - ther, Thou hast taught me I.. should live to
2 I.. would trust in Thy pro - tecting, Whol - ly rest up -



Thee a - lone: Year by year Thy hand hath brought me
on Thine arm, Fol - low whol - ly Thy di - rect-ing,



On through dan - gers oft un-known. When I wan-dered;
Thou, mine on - ly guide from harm! May Thine arm be



Thou hast found me, When I.. doubt - ed, sent me light.
still a-round me, All my paths be in Thy sight!



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee,—Land of the no - ble, free,—
3. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,—

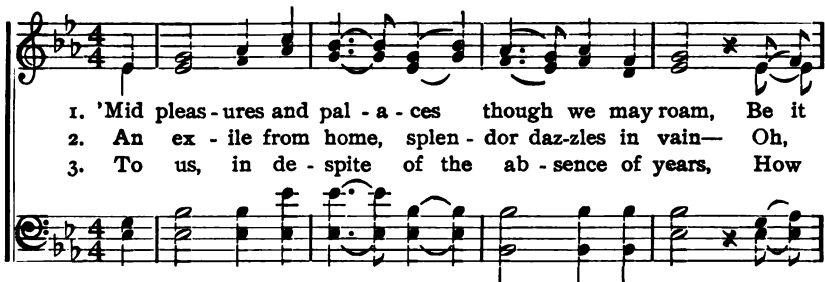


Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

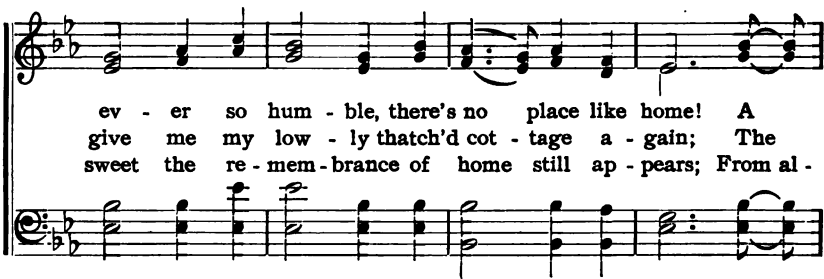


pilgrims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem-pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove.
ho - ly light! Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

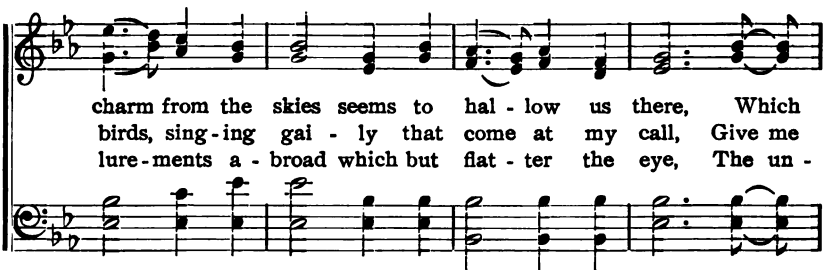




1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it
 2. An ex - ile from home, splen - dor daz-zles in vain— Oh,
 3. To us, in de - spite of the ab - sence of years, How

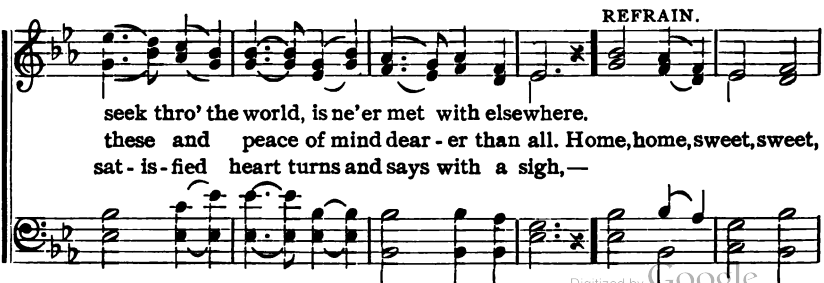


ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home! A
 give me my low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain; The
 sweet the re - mem - brance of home still ap - pears; From al -



charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which
 birds, sing - ing gai - ly that come at my call, Give me
 lure - ments a - broad which but flat - ter the eye, The un -

REFRAIN.



seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
 these and peace of mind dear - er than all. Home, home, sweet, sweet,
 sat - is - fied heart turns and says with a sigh, —

Home, Sweet Home. — Continued.

home! There's no place like home! There's no place, like home!

76.

This is the Day of Peace.


GERMAN CHORAL.

1. This is the day of Peace, Thy peace our spir - its fill,
2. This is the day of Prayer, Let earth to heav'n draw near;

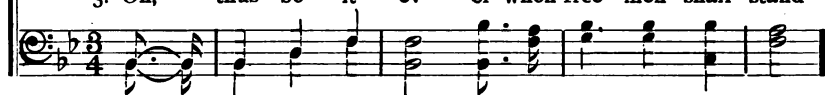

Bid thou the blasts of discord cease, The waves of strife be still.
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there, Come down to meet us here.

Star-Spangled Banner.

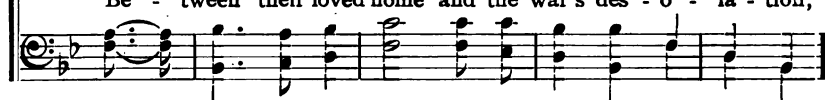

ENGLISH MELODY.



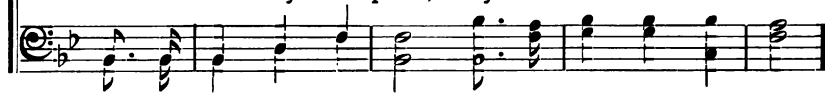

1. O say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists o'er the deep,
 3. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand

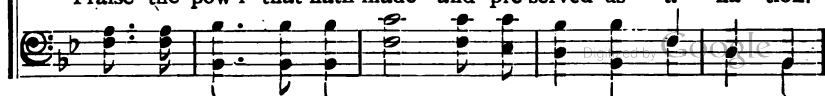
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing;
 Where the foe's haugh-ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 Be - tween their loved home and the war's des - o - la - tion;

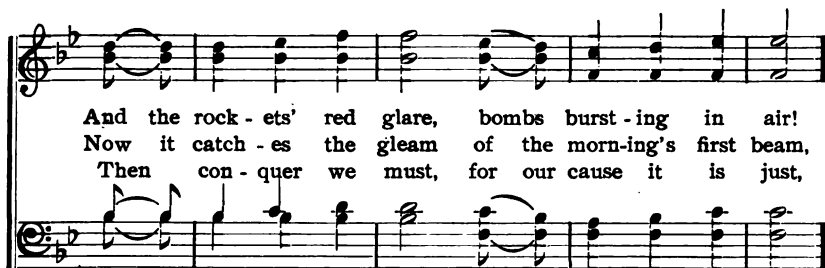
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res - cued land,

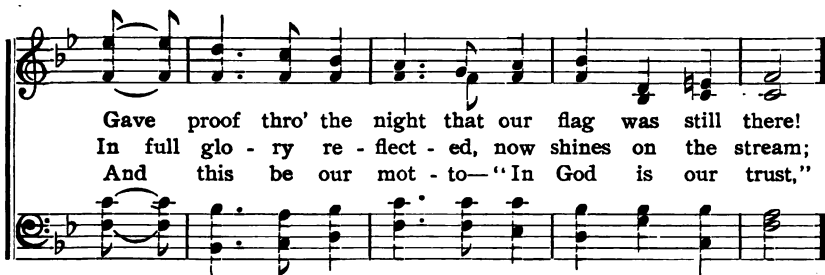
O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion!



Star-Span-gled Banner.—Continued.



And the rock - ets' red glare, bombs burst - ing in air!
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
Then con - quer we must, for our cause it is just,

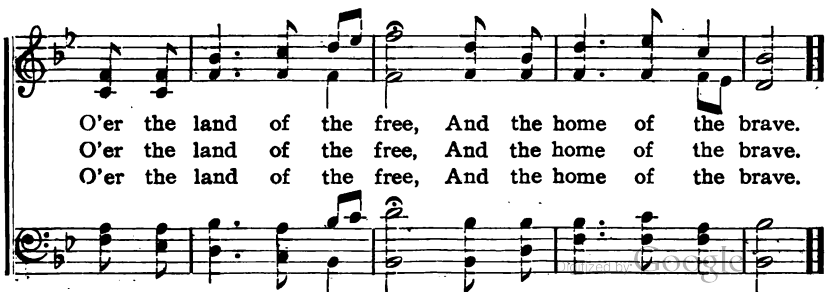


Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there!
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream;
And this be our mot - to—"In God is our trust,"

REFRAIN.



O say does the star-span-gled ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the star-span-gled ban - ner! oh! long may it wave
And the star-span-gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



O'er the land of the free, And the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free, And the home of the brave.
O'er the land of the free, And the home of the brave.

78.

Sh'ma Yisroel.

LEWANDOWSKI.



Sh'ma yis-ro - el, a - do - noy e - lo - he - nu, a - do - noy e - chod.



79.

Mi Chomocho.

LEWANDOWSKI.



Mi cho-mo - cho bo - e - lim a - do - noy, Mi ko-mo - cho ne -



e - dor bak - ko - - desh, No-ro s'hil - los O-seh fe - le.





1. A - don o - lam a - sher mo-lach B' - te - -
 2. V' - a - cha - re kich' - los hak - kol L' - vad - -
 3. V' - hu e - chod v' - en she - ni, L' - ham - shil
 4. V' - hu e - li v - chay goa - li, V' - tsur chev -
 5. B' - yo - do af - kid ru - chi, B' - es i -



rem Kol y' - tsir niv - ro, L' - es na - a - so..... b'chef-tso
 do yim - loch no - ro, V' - hu ho - yoh,..... v' - hu ho -
 lo l' - hach - bi - roh, B' - li..... re-shis,..... b' - li sach -
 li b' - es tso - roh, V' - hu nis - si..... u - mo - nos
 shan vo' - i - - ro, V' - im ru - chi..... g' - vi - yo -



Kol A - say..... me - lech..... sh' - mo nik - ro.
 veh, V' - hu..... yih' - ye..... b' - si - fo - roh.
 lis V' - lo ho - os..... v' - ham - mis - roh.
 li, M' - nos Ko - si..... b' - yom e - kro.
 si, A - do - noy li v' - lo i - ro.

NAUMBURG, arr. by HENRY L. GIDEON.

Allegretto.

1. Yig-dal e - lo - him chay v' - yish - tab-bach Nim-tso v' - en
3. Hin-no a-don o - lom l' - chol no - tsor Yo - reh g' - dul -

es el m' - tsi - u - so. E - chod v' - en yo - chid k' -
lo - so u - mal - chu - so. She - fa n' - vu - o - so n' -

yi - chu - do Ne - lom v' - gam en sof... l' - ach - du - so. 2. En
so - - no El - an - she s' - gull - o - so v' - si - far - to. 4. Lo

lo d' - mus hag - guf v' - en - o guf Lo na - a - roch
kom b' - yis - ro - el k' - mo - sheh od No - vi u - mab -

Yigdal. — Continued.



e - lov k' - dush - o - so. Kad-mon l' - chol do - vor ash -
bit es t' - mun - o - so To - ras e - mes no - san l' -



slower.

er niv - ro Ri-shon v' - en re - shis l' - re - shi - so.
am - mo el Al yad n' - vi - - o ne - e - man be - so.

5 Lo yachalif hoel v'lo yomir doso
L'olomim l'suloso.
Tsofeh v'yodea s'sorenu
Mabbitt l'sof dovor b'kadmoso.

6 Gomer l'ish chesed k'mifolo
Nosen l'roshe k'rishoso.
Yishlach l'kets yomin p'dus olom
Kol chay voyesh yakkir y'shuoso.

7 Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso,
Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.

EDWARD J. STARK, arr. by HENRY L. GIDRON.

1. En.... ke-lo - he - nu, En ka - do - ne - nu,
3. No - de le-lo - he - nu, No - de la-do-ne - nu,

En.... ke-mal - ke - nu, En - ke - mo - shi - e - nu.
No - de l' mal - ke - nu, No - de l'mo - shi - e - nu.

2. Mi.... che-lo - he - nu, Mi..... cha - do - ne - nu,
4. Bo - ruch e-lo - he - nu, Bo - ruch a - do - ne - nu,

Mi che - mal - ke - nu, Mi che - mo - shi - e - nu.
Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu, Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu.

En Kelohenu.—Continued.

5. At-to hu e-lo - he - nu, At-to hu a-do - ne - nu,

Slower.
At-to hu mal - ke - nu, At-to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

83.

Echod Mi Yodea.

1. E - chod mi yo - de - a, E - chod a - ni yo - de - a, E -
2. Sh' na-yim mi yo - de - a, Sh' - na - yim ani yo - de - a, Sh' -

(Omit.....) cho'd eloh-e-nu shebashshomayim u - vo - o - rets.
ne lu - chos hab'ris, E - chod eloh-e-nu shebashshomayim u - vo - o - rets.

1. Rock of A - ges, let our song Praise Thy sav - ing pow - er;
 2. Kindling new the ho - ly lamps, Priests approved in suf - f'ring,
 3. Chil - dren of the Mar - tyr - race, Whether free or fet - tered,

Thou a - midst the rag - ing foes, Wast our shelt'ring tow - er.
 Pur - i - fied the nation's shrine, Bro't to God their of - f'ring..
 Wake the ech - oes of the songs Where ye may be scat - tered.

Fur - ious they as - sailed us, But Thine arm a - vailed us,
 And His courts sur - round - ing Hear, in joy a - bound - ing
 Yours the mes - sage cheer - ing That the time is near - ing

And Thy word Broke their sword When our own strength failed us.
 Hap - py throngs Sing - ing songs With a might - y sound - ing.
 Which will see All men free, Ty - rants dis - ap - pear - ing.

Majestic

OLD MELODY.

1. Mo - cs zur ye-shu - o - si Le-cho no-eh lescha - be - ach.
 2. Y'vonim nik- be-zu o - loi A - sai bi - me hash - man - im.

Ti - kon bes te - fi - lo - si W'shom todoh ne-sa - be - ach. Le -
 U - for - zu chomos migdo-loi V'tim-u kol hash - man - im U -

es to - chin mat-be - ach Mi-zor ham - na - be - ach
 mi - no - sar kan-ka - nim Na'seh nes lescho - shan - im

Os eg-mor B'shir mis-mor Cha-nu - kas ha-mis-be - ach.
 B'ne vi - no Y'mesh'mono Ko - vu - shir ur - no - nim.

1. Ki lo no - eh, Ki lo yo - eh. Ad - dir bim' - lu - cho, bo -

chur ka - ha - lo - cho, g' - du - lov yom' - ru lo.

REFRAIN.

L' - cho u - l' - cho, l' - cho ki l' - cho, l' - cho af l' - cho, l' -

cho a - do - noy hammam - lo - cho, Ki lo no - eh, ki lo yo - eh.

2 Dogul bimlucho, hodur kahalocho, vesikov yom'ru lo. *Refrain.*

3 Zakkai bimlucho, chosin kahalocho, tafserov yom'ru lo. *Ref.*

4 Yochid bimlucho, kabbir kahalocho, limudov yom'ru lo. *Ref.*

5 Morom bimlucho, noroh kahalocho, s'vivov yom'ru lo. *Ref.*

6 Onov bimlucho, podeh kahalocho, zaddikov yom'ru lo. *Ref.*

7 Kodosh bimlucho, rachum kahalocho, shinanov yom'ru lo. *Ref.*

8 Takkif bimlucho, tomech kahalocho, te'mimov yom'ru lo. *Ref.*

1. Ad-dir hu, ad-dir hu—
 2. Bo-hur hu, go-dol hu—
 3. Do-gul hu, ho-dur hu—
 4. Vo-sik hu, za-kai hu—

Yiv-neh be-so be-ko-rov:

bim'-he-roh,.... bim'-he-roh b'-yo-me-nu b'-ko-rov,

el b'-ne, el b'-ne, b'ne ves'-cho b'-ko-rov.

- 5 'Hosid hu, tohor hu....
 6 Yo'hid hu, kabbir hu....
 7 Lomud hu, melech hu....
 8 No-or hu, sagiv hu....

- 9 Izzuz hu, poded hu....
 10 Tsaddik hu, kodosh hu....
 11 Ra'hum hu, shaddai hu....
 12 Takkif nu, Takkif hu....

Moderato

Chad gad - yo..... chad gad - yo. 1. De - zabin ab - bo

D.S. al

bit - re, zu - ze. 2. Ve'o - so - shun - ro. Ve' -

D.S. al

o - chal le - gad - yo, de - za - bin ab - bo bit - re zu - ze;

3. V'o - so kal - bo v' - no - shach le - shun - ro, de - o - chal le - gad -

'Had Gadyo.— Continued.

yo, de za - bin ab - bo bit - re zu - ze. *D. S. al*

The first system of the musical score is written on two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a repeat sign and a fermata. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'yo, de za - bin ab - bo bit - re zu - ze.' are written below the upper staff, and the instruction 'D. S. al' is at the end.

4. V'o - so chut' - ro ve' - hik - koh le - kal - bo, de -

The second system of the musical score continues on two staves. The upper staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a repeat sign. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '4. V'o - so chut' - ro ve' - hik - koh le - kal - bo, de -' are written below the upper staff.

no - shach le - shun - ro, de - o - chal le - gad - yo, de -

The third system of the musical score continues on two staves. The upper staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a repeat sign. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'no - shach le - shun - ro, de - o - chal le - gad - yo, de -' are written below the upper staff.

za - bin ab - bo bit' - re zu - - ze. *D. S. al*

The fourth system of the musical score continues on two staves. The upper staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a repeat sign and a fermata. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'za - bin ab - bo bit' - re zu - - ze.' are written below the upper staff, and the instruction 'D. S. al' is at the end.

Andantino.

Arr by HENRY L. GIBSON.

1. Kol od ba-le - vov p' - ni - moh ne - fesh ye -
 2. Kol od de-mo - os me - e - ne - nu yis - lu che -

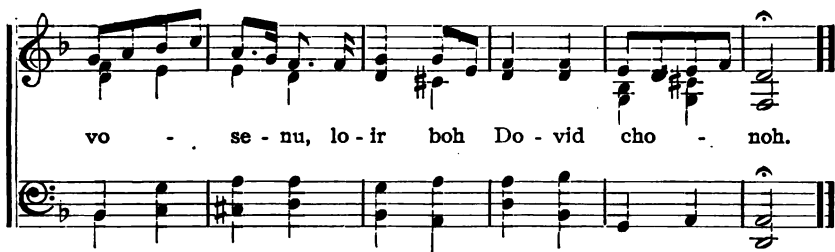
hu - di ho - mi - yoh, ul' - fa - a - se miz-roch ko - di - moh,
 ge-shem n' - do - vos ur - vo - vos mib - ne a - me nu,

REFRAIN.

a - yin le - tzi - yon tzo - fi - yoh. Od lo ov - doh tik - vo - se -
 od hol - chim al kiv - re o - vos.

nu, ha - tik - voh ha - no - sho - noh; lo - shuv le - e - retz a -

Ha-tik-voh. — Continued.



3 Kol od chomas machmadenu
 L'enenu mofoas,
 V'al churban mikdoshenu
 Ayin achas od domoas.—REF.

4 Kol od meh hayarden b'go'on
 M'lo g'dosov yisolu,
 Ulyam kineres b'sho'on
 B'kol hamulo yipolu.—REF.

5 Kol od shomo aleh drochayim
 Shaar yukas sh'i'o,
 Uvein chorvos Yerusholayim
 Od Bas Zion bochio.—REF.

6 Kol od d'mo'os t'horos
 Me'en bas ami nos'los,
 V'livkos l'zion b'rosh ashmores
 Od tokum bachatzi halelos.—REF.

M2194.3 .G5

Jewish hymnal for religious schools

Andover-Harvard

ALA8888



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